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From Atkinson's Casket.

THE POET'S PARADISE.

The following poem is descriptive of a romantic garden scene, which the author was invited to visit, by the two lady proprietresses. It stands on the margin of a bright and beautiful stream, the opposite shore of which, is skirted with meadows, and bordered with shrubbery and weeping willows, the reflections of which in the water by moonlight, are picturesque and pleasing. A splendid farm-house dimly seen in the distance, and beyond it a long line of dark wooded lands in perspective, completes the grand outlines of a front view of the landscape. To the right the bold stream gracefully sweeps upwards, carrying at right angles, its broad bosom a swing with its golden light which the departed sun leaves blushing on the brow of night, till it reaches the *mill-pond*, from which the town takes its name. To the left the rude bridge is seen in the distance, beyond which, the grassy shelving bluffs lift their tall mass against the eastern sky, and the wandering stream, like an erring child of mortality, pursues in its flowery course, the objects it can never overtake or attain.

The fair Goddess of the night had just ascended in her silver car above the eastern hills, and was struggling, like beauty enveloped in her veil, behind the light fleecy folds of a cloud, when, with the two ladies, and accompanied by a gentleman, I descended the garden, and passing through a Turkish Kiosk, or summer-house, seated myself beneath the umbrageous shadow of a large fruit tree, which spreads its low branches many feet around. What poet would not here be inspired, while gazing on a beautiful gondola, gliding like a spirit on the bosom of the waters, and listening to the notes of the gay guitar touched by a the lady's hand, as the strains were answered by Echo on her silver shell, and died away in the grove?

Awake, sweet harp of song, awake,
And hail thy gold-en numbers break
On beauty's ear—
Awake—Romance is in the bowers,
And Fancy on her throne of flowers,
Is lingering here—
Sweet Echo in her sylvan cell,
Hath caught thy song upon her shell—
The Naiad nymphs in coral grotes,
Are telling all their tender loves—
The Muses in yon shady bowers,
Are listening to the laughing Hours,
As they repeat,
This moonlight night,
Sweet Fancy's season and her power.

'Tis night—the glorious orb of all,
With gold hath gilt yon airy fold—
The full moon high in Heaven's hall,
Hath hung her silver shield—
Like bridal beauty 'midst her throng,
The gay Diana moves among
Her airy train, along the skies
That look on earth, like angel's eyes
Peeping at beauty and at bliss,
And sighing for a scene like this—
Where wand'ring fairy groves of green,
Their fairy feet might stray,
And with the angel woman, dream
A life of love away.

When fair Aurora, maid of morn
Unlocks the golden gates of day,
And rays of rosy light, adorn
The green fields far away—
'Tis sweet to sit by some lone stream,
And of our happier days to dream;
But sweeter far, in this gay grove,
Sacred to silence and to love,
It is to sit at evening's hour,
And mark the moonbeams pierce the bower,
And thro' the Kiosk, softly steal
To woo the flowers, and to reveal
The feelings known in yonder sphere,
Where other beings greet us here.

'Tis night, and 'neath the silvery wave,
The moon's fair face is seen—
The willows in the waters lave,
And yonder banks of green,
And yonder bridge, and house and hill,
And Heaven's wide hall, sublimer still,
Are, like some picture, vast and wide,
Mirror'd beneath the placid tide,
As tho' some giant painter there,
Had fixed his gallery in air,
And moved the globe away, to give
A space wherein his art might live.

See, Anna, see yon bubble bright,
That floats upon the billow's breast—
'Tis studded with the stars of night—
All Heaven is pictured there in light,
And mock us upon its breast,
The fairest scenes of earth are drawn—
Look, Mary, look, 'tis broke—'tis gone—
'Tis thus with hope—in earlier years,
We love what we know, or sighs or tears,
We look upon the bubble bright,
So rich in pictured life and light,
And grasp—but ah, there's nothing there—
'Tis broke—'tis gone—and we despair.

Oh, for a gondola, to glide
Upon those brilliant waves this hour—
Soft music murmuring o'er the tide,
To sweet guitar or lute allied—
Waked by some lady's power—
On such a night as this, 'twere sweet
To visit yonder green retreat,
That like an island fairy, rise,
Surges ded in the boiseless skies,
And there, an hour
In fancy's power,
With hearts we love, and souls we prize,
To think of those, tho' far away,
Whom we have known in pleasure's day,
And dream awhile we taste of bliss,
Unknown in such a world as this—
And that we gaze
Again on eyes that once could wake
The soul to transport, and partake
The heart's warm wishes and its bliss—
The long embrace and lover's fond kiss,
And friendship's praise.

Hark! music floats upon the air—
The light wave breaks upon the shore—
List! list! a light bark paddles there—
I hear the muffled oar—
See, see how o'er the glassy stream
It passes, like a noonday dream—
Softly it bends into the wind,
Yet leaves no trace of its track behind—
Thus o'er the stream of life we glide,
And leave no track upon its tide—
Hark! hark! the lay—
The God-like bath waked his song—
How swiftly flies the lark along—
He comes this way—
We are in Venice—at this hour,
The lover seeks his lady's bower—
He comes to weave in moonlight grove,
A garland for his lady love—
He comes to claim her lattice shade,
To sing to-night her serenade—
Oh, now his fingers touch the lute—
The air is still, the waves are mute—
Methinks an angel might, to hear
Such notes from Heaven, incline her ear,
So sweetly now, they rise above,
Dying in languishment and love—
See! nearer comes the gondolier,
And down the avenue
The lady steals, to greet him here,
And then to bid adieu.

Mark on the shore that manly frame—
He flies to meet her matchless charms—
Their hearts have met in mutual flame—
She lies entranced within his arms—
Oh, let me catch
The spirit of the scene, and feel
The joys which lover's hearts reveal,
When breathing in a moonlight grove,
Their vows of luxury and love.
* * * *

But hark! I think 'twas Charley spoke—
The vision's gone—the dream is broke—
It was but fancy's sketch—
That lady is no longer here,
And gone the graceful gondolier—
The song and serenade are mute,
And hushed the sweet lay of the lute—
The tiny bark hath left the shore,
And Fancy's brilliant reign is o'er.

MILFORD BARD.

To the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post.

In looking over an old English work, supposed to be upward of an hundred years old, I came across the following, which seems to me so appropriate to the present time. I have sent you a copy; if you consider it worthy a place in your columns, you will confer a favour by publishing it.

THE ENGLISHMAN'S WISH.

Curse be the wretch that's bought and sold,
And barters liberty for gold!
For, when election is not free,
In vain we boast of liberty:
And he who sells his single right,
Would sell his country's, if he might.

When Liberty is put to sale,
For wage, for money, or for ale,
The sellers must be abject slaves—
The buyers vile, designing knaves:
It was a proverb been of old,
The Devil's bought, but to be sold.

This maxim, in the statesman's school,
Is always taught—Divide and Rule;
All parties are to him a joke—
While statesmen, he knows, he has the yoke:
When men their reason once resume,
'Tis then the statesman's turn to fume.

Learn, learn, ye Britons, to unite—
Leave off the old exploded bite!
Henceforth let Whig and Tory cease,
And turn all party rage to peace;
If—see, and revive your ancient glory,
Union, and drive the world before ye!

From the Portland Advertiser.

BROOK'S LETTERS.

AN AMERICAN IN AN ENGLISH STEAMBOAT.—No. XXXIII.

Revenshan, August 6, 1835.

Detained in London beyond all my calculations, and who will not be detained there by an world of wonders? I made at last a strong effort to break away for a trip, on, and over the continent,—and now, you see, I am in the dominions of his Dutch majesty, after a passage across the channel of only 36 hours, which an American steamboat, however, would have performed in half the time. In the European world it does not take long to change from kingdom to kingdom, and one sees, in a very brief time, "finish up" half a dozen of them, not counting him more so much to travel as it comes to run over some of our states. To get out of England, upon the continent, the traveller must do something more than when he leaves the United States,—for not only is a passport indispensable (which, by the way, is better than *well* to have before you leave home)—but an American chargé or consul in London, must give it his "*Vu a Legation*," &c. but if you go to Holland for example, you must have also the "*Vu a legation de S. M. le Roi des Pays Bas*." No country in the world, I believe, but the United States, has thoroughly done with this trumpery. England has done much toward it, and no man needs a passport to pass over (first) Britain; but the alien, however, is threatened with "fine and imprisonment," unless he declares himself at the alien office,—a threat, by the way, that no sensible alien troubles himself about, for in England people obey only such of the laws as it suits their rulers to put in execution, and the rulers now seem to have come to the conclusion that there is not much need of enforcing them.

I bade adieu to London, its thickly crowded streets, and its more thickly crowded Thames, on the morning of the 5th at 6 o'clock, and soon after our steamer, the "*Sir Edward Banks*," was winding her way through the fleet on this little river, with all the skill, that the best American ship could use in threading the thoroughfare of Broadway. My landlady in London, to whom on parting I made myself known as an American, (giving her an American coin, with our eagle upon it, as a token of the thankfulness I felt for many little kindnesses) expressed her surprise that I was from that land of country, for, said she, "you speak English just as we do, and I never should have known it"—a compliment I can assure you I did not value so much as I might; because the good landlady and her household had that cockney pronunciation of our mother tongue, which never us d an h, and which without ceremony would turn a *house* into an *ouse*, and a *hat* day into an *at ay*, in such a manner that my senses were often wandering through her sentences to guess out her meaning. I believe I have not told you before, that in London, the greater part of the travelling population resorting there, who intend to make any stay, just select lodgings, that is a bed room and a setting room, where they breakfast only, and make their head quarters, always dining at the coffee house or "dining out." Thus I had become quite expert in making tea and coffee, for we always made it ourselves, the hot water alone being given us,—and in this manner, after my companion had left me some ten days ago for Brussels, and—I don't know where else—I made many a solitary breakfast, *a la Anglois*, etc. mumbling my excellent London loaf of bread, all alone, all that I have now changed, and am again commencing a new life. I am quite alone in my journeying. As I was going down the Thames, true I met an American clergyman from New York, with his daughter, wending his way to the continent, but his plans were so different from mine that we are already parted,—and I know not how far he is in advance of me.

Our steamer as usual was nothing extraordinary. In America we should have used her as a mud digger in the rivers, or the highest promotion she could have had, would have been as the tower of other craft. They were on board some 50 or 70 passengers, and but twenty berths at the most to accommodate all, and yet she is one of his majesty's "mail boats" to the continent. Our company was made up of the specimens of the different materials, which such a population can well display, and in large quantities too. Here, was a fellow too big in feeling to tread the decks of the little steamer, twirling his nose and snuffing the air—with the rudeness of manner toward all, that always mark the vulgar, even if well dressed man. There was one of those true English gentlemen, all simplicity, all kindness, with his family and his servants around him, starting with his own carriage to pass all the way to Switzerland from the middle Rhine, making no fuss at all, answering all your inquiries, and doing much to oblige you. Now, you met one of those English naval officers, who, from commanding all on board their own ship, think they may command all on board of other people's ships, and thus become rude and surly, needing an insult from every passer by, at least as often as once in ten minutes. The mustachioed continental officer was pacing the decks here. The tripping Frenchman there.—The rough thick-built Dutchman was smoking far aft as the steamer would permit,—and the newly married husband with his lady love, now whispering (I dare say) in another remote corner, of their happiness that is, and is *to be*, at least in their own imagination, as they run away from friends at home to hide their nuptials abroad, as if it were a crime to marry. I watched all, for I felt quite alone, and should have been sad in this loneliness, but for the attention thus forced upon me. The feast of all languages" seemed to be spread about, and I was gathering that few I could of "the scraps."—The Frenchman slipt out his words with an ease and a volubility amazing to me. The Dutchman made all manner of faces as he jerked out his rough and unmanageable consonants. The German was far smoother tongued. The English sounded as the dignified medium of all. The little gib Italian chanted his delicious syllables, as if his language was not made to talk but to chant,—and then the Castilian came in with his full sounding periods so much softer than the German, so much more dignified than the Italian or French, so free from the clipped hissing syllables of the English.

How could all these languages have been formed thus on one continent—and here we had them all spoken at once.—I was surprised at the facility with which some few of our passengers would change from one to the other, and then run through all—with what correctness, I am sure I cannot say. One young man, not over twenty-two, spoke each of these, I remarked, except English, and this, he observed, "no Christian man could learn to speak in such a manner as not to be laughed at"—and therefore he would never speak it at all, though he read it well, and fully understood it when pronounced. Every body, I also remarked, spoke French—every body of any pretensions—for not to be able to speak French in England, is a mark that you have received a mean education, and it is almost as disgraceful as with us would be bad orthography, or the inability to read with ease. Hence every Englishman, woman, or little urchin, on board our steamer, speaks French, which seems to be the common medium of exchange in communication, just as gold or silver is in the mercantile world. French enables you to ask with every well dressed man you meet, wherever you meet him, no matter from what quarter of the world he has come, America alone except? Placed thus in such a situation, (I can assure you it was no pleasant one)—for just as an American would feel who does not know how to write, I felt when I saw at times all o ehers thus enjoying a conversation to which I could only listen, and then guess out the meaning, for like many other Americans, who have received "an education," I can read French with ease and pleasure—I can murder it in conversation, and understand it when spoken slowly, or when pronounced with an English accent; but to murder any language before others who speak it well, is an act one will seldom be guilty of, if he knows what he is doing. And as for understanding the confusion of vowels and consonants that Frenchmen themselves make, that is altogether beyond my power, in their animated conversation. Hundreds of Americans, who come over here, are in my situation. This picture of the condition of one, may do some good to thousands at home; and therefore I have given it. I always endeavour in conversation here, by explaining our remote position from all these *European* tongues, and the few opportunities which we have in many centred the United States of ever hearing these languages well spoken, to account for our inability to speak them, though we read them, or many of them; but the Englishman will not understand how it is that an uneducated American does not speak a language which is even a part of *his* education, and which is ever necessary to him, situated as he is on the very borders of a continent where they are spoken—forgetting that we are three thousand miles off, and that is hundreds and hundreds of our towns, and in very many of our colleges, a French word is never spoken without being Anglicized.

I need not draw a further picture of our motley company, as our steamer paddled down the Thames—for the volubility of such a company all well fancy for themselves, and how that volubility was suddenly silenced, as the white waves of the English channel came rushing around us, bringing a paleness on every face, it needs no description to conceive. In common with many Englishmen, I admired the ingenious management of our steward, who spread out his tempting dinner viands full three hours earlier than the English dinner hour, so as to but well the eager runners for the *table d'hote*, before sea sickness came upon them. The hitherto voluble dealer in wine now retailed at length upon piles of carpet bags. The chattering English miss would now hardly ejaculate an *aye* or *no*. Every nook and corner was filled by some one seeking to hide his head. The roguish sailors as they passed along, and witnessed the misery, would only change the location of their quids of tobacco from one side of the mouth to the other, as they sneeringly pitied our sad condition. Soon the decks were cleared of the women, and but here and there a man-lingerer was left—a pale monument of what is gained in *travelling for pleasure*. I should do wrong, however, to pass over a somewhat queer discussion which I held from Gravesend to Margate, with some English gentlemen—one of whom, a sightly, as he was discourse on English politics with a wing. I fell upon and interrupted, as he was warmly contending for his political side of the question, and supporting his argument with the declaration "that he loves despotism and democracy, as an unambitious man desires only of enjoyment and peace, he should prefer the refinement and elegance of the court of the Russian autocrat to the vulgarity of the American democracy—that is, he would rather live in St. Petersburgh than in the United States! That was a little too much even for the calm training I have over given myself in all political matters; and no answer was it intended, than I broke upon the gentleman's ear, and soon had every auditory the whole English part of the passengers, men, women, nurses, boys, maids, servants, and all; for I can assure you that with a certain path of English society, particularly that of the higher orders, there is as much curiosity to see a native American, as there would be to see an American Indian—say *Black Hawk*, for example; and if the native American does really deserve, in their estimation, to associate with gentlemen, no Englishman will receive half so much civility and kindness,—for, in the first place, they are surprised at the existence of such an anomaly as an American gentleman—and in the next place, they are so diplomatically ignorant of every thing that concerns us, that whenever an American well-acquainted with all the states of his own country, can answer all their questions, (and as constant reference is now made in parliament to our political system, they are eager in putting them,) they will receive him with extra kindness and extra attention—studying him, I call it, as they would a new book, in a new language, so as to learn its contents.—Indeed, I was amused not a little by this, the last week I was in London; for an article that I had written upon American affairs, and sent to a newspaper, introduced me, very much to my surprise, to the dinner tables of certain politicians, who catechised me upon American matters, and *studied* me through and through, very much as I studied my catechism in bye-gone days. If I did not hold that conversation at such places is to be kept "sacred," particularly the free conversation never held when a few bottles of wine have gone round, I should be delighted with the liberty to relate this—for it was one of the most amusing and interesting I ever had. All were delighted when I told them that the ballot would be altogether a different thing in England from the ballot in America,—and that in England it would upset I am top to bottom, the conservative party, whether whig or tory, and the hold that property have upon members in all the varied interests of the state,—for an American, if the employed did not like his employer, he could *employ* another employer, such was the pursuit for labour—whereas in England, such was the pursuit by labour for employment, that now the tenant was under the complete control of his landlord, and voted as he chose on his own vote, which would not be under the ballot system—the ballot system, I went on to say, making no difference in America, in fact, from the nine *peer system*: both systems, such was the demand for labour, enabling the voter to be equally free and independent. The removal of the stamp tax upon newspapers, I told them, would have almost the same effect; for it would enable every man to read a newspaper—and the cost question is one of this feeling, people with light, would be, as it is in America, to make almost every man a politician—which being done, they for themselves could judge how long corn laws would stand, an established church, and hereditary lag sinecure.—The two last, I frankly told them, *exploded* years ago in the United States; I could see, however, that they only pitied me for my ignorance, and excused it, because I was educated among a people who do not know the blessing of hereditary legislation, and of a religion which people pay for, nor to enjoy!

But to return to my discussion on the Thames. I found that Mr. Basil Hall and Capt. Hamilton were the chief authorities my disputants quoted "for the vulgarity of American manners," and the horrid barbarity with which we murder the king's English—they generally eschewing Mrs. Trollope as only the drawer of a caricature. Hall and Hamilton's books, I admit, were serious books, written in a bad spirit, and were full of misrepresentations from which to end,—whereas, in Mrs. Trollope, almost every item stated as fact was fact, the like of which I myself had seen in some part of the wide extended union, the lie only arising from her generalising her facts, and judging a whole people by one man, or one family. As to the language of the king's English, I told the people, I contended, were much more guilty of this crime than we were—and as proof, I quoted the beautiful language used in Yorkshire, Lancaster, and Westmoreland, and parts of Scotland, and London proper—at the same time acknowledging that educated men in England, as a mass, do speak better English than the educated men in America—so that I should speak the English better, but that society teaches them to be more careful; whereas, in America we are careless, and criminally negligent in our conversations—also insisting, that no where in the world, over such an extent of territory, is any language spoken so well by the mass of people as the English—the language is spoken in the United States. Jack Downing, the New York edition of whom has lately been published in London, (meeting with an extraordinary sale,) was then quoted upon me as *authority*! The sness (pardon me) did not know that book was a caricature of ourselves by ourselves, and was looked upon it as a standard of authority in the United States! Next I had a letter of bishop M'Ilvaine, of Ohio, thrown in my teeth, which one of the passengers had read—a letter of the bishop, now in London, soliciting donations for a college in Ohio—which letter, it was argued, was not English English, but American English—but my disputant not being able to tell me how or why, he had this part of the argument to himself, not making much impression upon me, however,—for I have not a doubt from the reputation of bishop M'Ilvaine, that his English will pass current in any portion of the globe where English is spoken. And over conversation grew warmer, and I grew cooler, as a matter of course, it always being policy to keep the cooler, the warmer others grow. To a man that attacks the manners of a people, a suspect which of all others foreigners ought always to touch with the utmost care, there is no other reply than an attack upon the manners of his own people, and I therefore opened a battery upon the servility, the society haunting, and the jealous, surly spirit which, as a class—with glorious exceptions, though—do character the people of England. I told, too, many truths, and meant to tell them—for I know something of England and its people, I have a magazine of facts to use to keep, but only for the purpose of retaliation, and of matching case with case, when necessary. The company pricked up their ears. A surly old gentleman adroitly turned the conversation upon the last American war, and in the course of his conversation let every man see, that the English never heard of us during that war, and did not know that we had a war on with any other than the powers of Europe, so little did they regard it or us. Some wicked spirit tempted me to reply, that there was many an English family, and of noble rank, that would have reason to remember it, and with sorrow, too. I never saw a man so suddenly overcome; the change was astonishing. "His only son," an English gentleman told me afterwards, "was killed in the American war!" I never in my life have more regretted a single saying than I did that one—for I saw the pain in the man's eyes, that it was the loss of that son that made him thus bitter against my countrymen, and he felt he had, but unintentionally from me, received a most severe rebuke.

At this point, the dinner bell rank. An entire stranger to me, a large bluff man, on whose trunk I afterwards read "H. N." (royal navy,) to ck me aside, and putting me on the shoulder, cried "bravo, my lad—you have done well.—Always stand up for your country when it is right, and acknowledge what is wrong; but fight for it, right or wrong. The people here talk like fools. You Americans are English! I know you honest of English blood, you could never do what you have done in America."

The dinner bell sounded more and more—and for a few minutes all conversation was suspended amid the clatter of knives and forks. I never found a more agreeable company than this was, after the little dispute was over. The Englishmen for once seemed to open their hearts. I received pressing invitations from two English gentlemen, entire strangers to me, to join their parties and families, and go with them up the Rhine to Switzerland—but my route lay another way—and at Rotterdam we all parted on the most friendly terms; they thinking, I am sure, that Americans are not such savages and bears as their tory writers have taught them to believe we are, and I liking the English character better than ever, as if for once seemed to throw off its cold icy cloak, and to show that there is a heart under it. I have also learned that no American can know anything of society by suffering his own home to be jeered in his presence, without reply. He reply, however, should always be made temperate, acknowledging all the faults of his own country, and palliating them, as truth will tell him; becoming no propagandist in a mad attempt to *republicanize* people here, but leaving every one to enjoy his own prejudices for the government under which he lives. For England, "me ry old England," is as dear to the humblest man there, as our own forest clad hills, or green fields are to us. In short, with the *forti es ta re*, always join the *suavi ter in modo*;—and then Englishmen will be taught that we are English, and Hamilton, and Trollope, and Kembles, are all of one school—people who have humbugged your John Bull with books upon America. At present, such travels sell better than travels in any other country.

English feeling is not polite to us at heart, but proud of us in fact, as showing what the Saxon blood can do when untrammelled by artificial society as it is in Britain; and though Englishmen are now deplorably ignorant in all the great political truths that we have established, yet they are beginning to learn—are commencing a study—and I really have some hopes of them; for John Bull is no fool, though rather stupid at times, and very slow in learning. Put him into our free schools, and he is an excellent common sense man, (I have a gossman, god of him, in the his second) childhood!

Enough, enough for this day. I had a troubled sleep last night on the deck of our steamer, for the cabin below was but the Black Hole of Calcutta in the insanity of its air changed as it was—and therefore I am the more sleepy now. By eight o'clock we were in the river Meuse. Hellocutsluys was on our left—and passed. I noticed there and thereabout women with earrings of brass, curling far forward as sometimes do the horns of beasts. The ship canal was then entered. The Dutch lateral in-coloured flag waved on the pier. Schiedam was on our left. By twelve I think, the steeples of Rotterdam were in view. Our passports examined. I did not give mine up, but dodged the officer. Our names, professions, ages, and residences, place of birth, where born, where going, what arrived, when leave, dates of passports, and the other authority given them, were all filled upon. Our baggage was then taken to the custom house—we waiting at the door—and some of it was examined roughly, and when little—but mine escaped without even an opening, as I have no fifteen pounds in a single portmanteau—and then after the payment of an English shilling "a bo ranjery," for every parcel, all were permitted to depart—and I made my way to the Hotel Pays Bas—a little palace of a place where they have what I like as well in American—a *table d'hote*, where you can talk with your fellow creatures. The distance from London to Rotterdam is 230 miles. The fare without meals, in the best cabin, is about ten dollars and a half.

B.

THINGS IN HOLLAND.—No. XXXIV.

Amsterdam, August 11, 1835.

Do the people here and here about live on land or on water? Do they go before or behind? Are they somewhat wet? I never saw such green places, such twenty built cities, such an odd mingling of land and water—a paved street here, and a canal there,—this plan crying thither for ease in his shoes on the walks, and that man, on a tiny thread for safety on the land—here a ship by that man's window, and there a steeple from a side door to the public boat—here men sailing under the houses, through the rail-ways as it were, and there a fellow going under the visible earth, and stopping his head up some rods off. Never did mortality dwell in such places before! Well done, ye Batavian Thunderbolts, and Thermometers, and your unspeakable names! Ye wind-mills even give the frogs a resting place. Ye have robbed the fishes of their dominions. Old Ocean ye have driven back, and though he is ever battering your rocky walls, and roaring around you with threats of desolation, yet ye laugh at his anger, and smoke your pipes in peace. Are ye men, and women, and children, made of the same flesh and bones as we are, with blood in your veins, or some new breed of fishes from the deep, that naturalists are puzzled with? What is your origin? Who is of your? —strange sleep too, this Sabbath (Coffee-house,) this *Fischmarkt* (Fish-market) this *Boterdeis* (Butter-house or hall) this *Kaasbeurs* (Cheese house, or market) &c. &c.—I have never before seen Dutchmen yet have, and German too, as if your longmen like your lands was made up of all the scraps of the earth. All things are so old, so very old, that I verily believe some fine Flemish painter is chasing me with a dark lantern, to see if I am made as these are. Yet for first time yet, I really feel that I am in a foreign land. England, where I can hear, and talk, is like my own home. But now I have lost two of my senses. I am deaf and dumb. I can hear, I grant, but there is not so much sense for me in the sounds, I hear as in the sounds of the bagpipe, and if I talk my English, who understands me, but I am dumb, yes, deaf and dumb! For the first time in my life I am deaf and dumb. I go by signs as the deaf and dumb do. I was puzzled for an hour in Rotterdam, among the crowds of signs, to find the house of a gentleman to whom I had a letter, and alone enabled me to find it at last. It is no use to talk, I have given up that.

How delightful they are the sounds, like those I have heard before. I never hear a bell now without a thrill of pleasure, for I know what that means,—and I listened for an hour or more, one evening in Leyden, under the window of a lady, who was playing on her Piano some German waltzes that I had heard in America. Think of the rapture then with which a lone man, as I am now, hears the English, his own language, spoken. I had it pleasure to some fellows at Rotterdam, who I had first touched to a servant in this hotel, who can utter a dozen words or more in a language which I have been accustomed to speak all my life. How happy then must Kosciusko, when in America, he heard his own language spoken to them, for no tongue is so sweet to us as that which we first lisped, and which is linked with all our early associations. And if, as Washington living hints, we chose, when we leave America for ever, one subject of the world, and upon another when we land, I may add with truth, that volume is written in a language we cannot read, nor understand, if we enter Holland, or any other part of Europe, the sounds of which we are ignorant of. I feel this difficulty every time I take every movement I make. I am that it will take away from my letters whatever of the spirit or interest I may flit or myself that my correspondents from England might have, for I have now but one sense to learn by, and that is my eyes.

People discuss questions with earnestness before me—and I cannot understand them. I am overflowing with questions, and I can have no answer. I am confined to myself from my countrymen, or rather have been separated—mounting myself with the reflection that I should learn more when alone, and be more independent in my movements, and so I am well for the time. I have not the same ration to travel together, as they always chester together, and keep up old prejudices and old habits—but I cannot endure this awful feeling of loneliness. The poor girl I fell in with at Leyden, I had her drifted along with them, and I felt my current, but found she was of all going in flocks, herding as the cattle herd, and in this respect so like them, so well (too often) in the current—that I felt pity for her, and thought of the great faculty which God has given man to distinguish him from the brute—that I sometimes feel the chief difference to be only in fact, that the brute has four legs, and we but two. I am vexed with myself that I have no courage to travel any where alone, but must perforce, in spite of my better judgement make the "grand tour," and in the track of the whole mob of travellers, who like flocks of sheep scamper over the one way that their leaders have shown them.

Yes, of all countries I think Holland must be the most extraordinary, which, with an Englishman's definition, means all that can be said of it. Instead of I were writing for Englishmen, I could say nothing more. The wonder working power of industry here is beyond description.—No writer can give a vivid idea of what man has made of the earth out of the ocean. The Dutch are reclaiming all the swamps of the river M ससिपुस from the inroads of the waters, and of making it all as a garden—a healthy and a charming country, full of little palaces, and pleasure houses, and bridges and canals which are ever rolling, which the boats are ever sliding,—and you will have a faint idea of what has been done in Holland, save that nature has done nothing for it, man every thing,—and this there is nothing remarkable in all, but every thing had in climate, and with the whole train of aches and rheumatisms, that cold and damp are ever generating. Why I thought the English were the most remarkable people on earth for their own people, and I therefore felt my every spot of land to advantage or to pleasure, but the Dutch are far before them—very far, remembering how little nature has done here. Think of a city built upon piles, and the waters rolling by the right and left pestilential marsh,—a splendid city now of nearly 200,000 inhabitants, with canals (forming ninety little islands connected by three hundred bridges) running through its streets, vessels of all of them, busy loading and unloading at the large warehouses going on,—and all these canals bordered with large, lofty, and healthy trees,—the masts of the shipping here mingling with the leaves, or there running by the windows of the houses—See them at quite every house—often at every window—single or double looking-glasses, or reflectors, so that a person in the room sitting before the window, can see by reflection the whole street, the canal, the shipping, the green trees, the canal, and the shipping. Look into one of these, and you are quite convinced that such a city is no city, but a picture. No view can be more picturesque.

Thus the Dutch ladies,—beautiful women they are, with beautiful complexions, and fine healthy forms, pass their leisure hours with a book, or with needle work in their hands, often arranging their reflectors at right angles the right angle pointed towards the window, so that directing their eyes to that angle they see (concealed themselves) the whole street both the right and left.

I write, as my pen runs along with thought, quite indifferent as to the route I go myself,—for everything is so new to me, and so astonishing to my unprepared mind, (has fresh as I in this Old World,) that I do not take a step without gathering a thought, or having a feeling I never had before. But to return to Rotterdam.

The traveller landing at Rotterdam from another country, is not only reminded by a change of language, that he is in a foreign country, but by a change of coin too. The English shilling, half-crown and sovereign, give place to the florin or guilder, and stivers, and centimes, with no comprehensible rule and little cause the value of which I shall never take the trouble to learn. A letter of credit from banker in London, soon filled my pockets with gold and silver, with too guilder pieces of gold, with Prussian crowns and sixters, and Ladies dollars, and florins, and francs, and Groschens, &c. &c. &c. so that though I took only fifty pounds sterling home to the hotel, I travelled on it with a load of coin in my pockets, realizing for the first time in my life the blessings of a specie currency by which a man is made a horse, with the impossibility of carrying his money about him, besides the danger of losing it, if he leaves it in his luggage—and the feel of engaging that very comfortable sensation which one would unhesitatingly have when passing into a strange country. All I can say is, that the fifty pounds are not worth carrying, with the constant impression of peril upon one—provided there was any mode of passing without them. Again, you exchange the lone dull dinners of English hotels and English coffee houses, for the lively *table d'hote*, where all sit down around one board, and you hear, see and know what is the world, and what is the language in which you are to adorn your, under the exclusive system of England. Porter and ale give way to Rhenish wines. Your expenses become less too. Scrutate's a per tolerance or not an exception, or pass have ceased to pay that national debt of England, which every traveller must contribute to pay his part, who puts his foot on English soil.

At Rotterdam there are many things worth seeing, though it is not the most interesting of the cities of Holland. It is the first of the cities that the traveller sees, the novelty of the sight will make a deep impression upon him, no matter how much he has heard of Holland. I never shall forget with what strange staring attitudes I roamed about, over bridge and by canal, gaping at the new sights, and confused by the strange Dutch babble. But no man can go through a single city in Holland without being impressed with the greatest respect for the Dutch character. As yet I have not seen a beggar in Holland. I do not believe I shall see one. Nothing that is said of their neatness, is exaggerated. They are undoubtedly the neatest people on earth—and the women seem from morning to night, scrubbing every thing—post pillar, floor, door, street, house, yes, every thing that can be scrubbed—and the consequence is, that even the streets are as neat as our parlors. Leyden, they never permit the dirt to rest in peace between the crevices of the rocky pavements! Water in the canals flows about in all directions. It is really useful, then to venture on the streets for little cat-nap from excess prepared to wash the windows, are hissing about you in all directions. Scrub, scrub, scrub! you swim the morning, and at noon, and at night too,—but more particularly in the morning. The little battlions of women, scrubbing away. They do it with the air of people who know how to scrub. They seem to love to do it. I have seen them scrub where there was no dirt at all. Amateur scrubbers they are, playing with it between the young lady plays with the strings of a harp. Is all this so well? What can a poor Hollandis husband do, when, when he comes home for peace, his wife begins to scrub? I have heard of an American washing day; our hard and fast rules for their effected husbands, and therefore, I do not wonder so at that they smoke, puffing off their affections in clouds of tobacco, and thus enveloping themselves in an atmosphere that even scrubbing cannot touch. But smoking and scrubbing aside, and scrubbing is only a virtue carried to excess,—the Dutch are a most interesting and wonderful people.

I am hardly one a miserable house. I do not remember one. Though the country houses have not so many flowers as the English have, yet they are as neat and entire too. All have gardens where they can go to smoke, and the most fashionable gardens have a little house upon to point to the place where the industry of man has done the most to triumph over obstacles where nothing of good or elegance seems to have applied him, whether, indeed, the wilderness was made to blossom like the rose, but the contrast, the hog. I certainly should point to Holland. To say that such a people, who have done all this, now are well off, or rich too, no hardly so pecuniarily as the superiors and enjoyments of life, are a wonderful people, is but faint praise. It only illustrates the position, that the more a state does for a people, the less they are likely to do for themselves, for they are content to be profane on of the gifts,—but where labor is necessary, and the duty imperative, then man arouses himself and every faculty or mind or body is developed in its full extent. Thus Holland is what it is,—and thus Italy is what it is.

B.

THINGS IN HOLLAND.—No. XXXV.

Amsterdam, August 10, 1835.

I left Rotterdam on the 7th inst. in a Diligence—the stage coaches become Diligences now—for the Hague, only 13 or 14 miles off—after looking at all the curious things there, the Stadhouse, its Statesroom & Tower Hall, its Regsheek a Court of Justice, its Exchange, where the bell rings at 3 o'clock, (the Dutch merchants dining at 3 o'clock,) just five minutes, and he who is later pays 10 cents entrance—to the New Indian House, the Custom House, the Dutch Yard, the Groote Kerk (St. Laurence's great Kirk) in which is the tomb of the Admiral De Witt, and a huge organ—and also the statue of Erasmus in brass, clothed with the doctoral toga and holding a book in his left hand, while the right appears to be turning over some leaves. The statue of Erasmus is the only thing in Holland that does not shine—but this is no fault of the Dutch, for their armorer and scourer thus till it appeared to shine like gold in the sunshine, so that its more delicate features were likely to be destroyed, when, with great reluctance, they discontinued the scouring and left it to the action of the weather, so that now the contrast of the dark brass with the brightness all around, must, I am sure, worry the Hollanders over much. Erasmus was born in Rotterdam. *Hier rees die groote ram* (here rose the great ram) says the monument, that sat at Basle—but if Erasmus was fond of retirement, as he undoubtedly was, he image has but little of it in the thoroughfare where it stands, always crowding about him, beats near him, people hurriedly rushing over the bridge. I saw many other things in Rotterdam—the Club Houses and Tea Gardens, where the citizens meet to enjoy themselves with various kinds of games, drinking their wine, tea or coffee, and smoking their—everlasting—pipes. Actually the broad shouldered boors will smoke under the very nostrils of their lady loves!—and while they puff out a compliment some side of their mouth, they let it dribble, perhaps, in some direction, or smoke on the other side. The beautiful girls, and they are beautiful, take all as a matter of course, and with a sad resignation. Christianity that a martyr might wonder at, smiles upon the authors of their affections, and admire—their kind fantastic pipes! I am just in the mood now for waging war, horrid war, with all the Dutch—the dissipated—snuffers—spitters—chewers—men with tobacco tails in their mouths called segars, and men with clay pipes, or long china pipes projecting out—making themselves little mount Vesuvius, and their mouths volcanic craters—steam locomotive going with a puff, puff, over the rail road of life—smoking—smoking with clouds of tobacco—and with our cowardly smoke. Hang them all—under the second section, if you please—for I can say nothing rougher, but I am outrageous just now, for though I have been riding in a Diligence with some of the best bred people, they would not only smoke, smoke, smoke, filling the whole coach with thick clotted smoke—but then, they would have the impudence to talk to me in French, with the most civil air in the world, and the cut-cut phrases of that aristocrat language, to close the window I had opened to let out their rascally smoke—and I, yes I, would sulkily sigh them, and throw back my head as if I were trying at the snake—for when impudence becomes thus impudent, it is as very hard to be what a sacrifice a man will ask you to make of yourself, that you never think of daring to disobige him. But I am lingering. This broadside of mine will only blow up a hornet's nest about me at home, for America is the only country in the world, I believe, where a "gentleman" chews tobacco. Many other things, too, I have, but an English man, man who values himself on his good breeding, if he smokes at all, begins to do all his smoking in secret, concealing the practice from the eyes of the public as much as he can, as he would conceal any other obnoxious habit that the world denounces. I contend w h Englishmen, when they do so, that it is a mere habit and a nothing, that bad as the chewing is, it is not so bad as smoking so far as other people are regarded, for the chewer keeps his tobacco quid in his mouth, whereas the smoker not only puts his cud out as a sign he has one within, but he sends forth emanations all abroad in the form of smoke, loading the atmosphere with the stench of his clothes and persons, and thus impregnating the whole atmosphere around to notify people, as it were, of what he is doing, and thus to annoy them to the greatest extent. The next time I travel in Holland, I will carry a jar of assafoetida, and defend myself with that.

But I was going to the Hague. I left the Hotel des Pays Bas, which is "immortal!" I have found out, because there the Queen of England passed a night in

From the Portland Advertiser.

BROOKS'S LETTERS.

No. XXXVI.

Cologne, (on the Rhine,) Aug. 15.

[illegible] … a Diligence … [illegible] … I have made a long and a rapid stride over all Holland … [illegible] … speak of the wonders of Holland ... [illegible] … the Rhine, and there is very little to remind you in the conversation you hear, that you are not in England.

I left Amsterdam on the afternoon of the 10th, after looking at its churches, the Exchange, its charitable institutions, some of its literary and scientific institutions, all of which are interesting, but the description of which would weary you, … and at the Royal Palace … [illegible] … to Utrecht … [illegible] …

[illegible]

The morning of the 11th I was up with the sun, walked over Utrecht, through its narrow and its broad streets, and around its walls, and canals, but I saw nothing remarkable, though I made near a two hour's ramble, and, therefore, after a hurried breakfast, I took a seat in a Diligence, with my face towards Cologne. I was the only passenger, and after I had well escaped from the environs of Utrecht, which are very pretty, I found the road dull enough for miles and miles,—always paved, however, with brick, and always lined with trees, where trees would grow. At the another Diligence from another road which … [illegible] … two companions, one a … Dutch girl … [illegible]

Arnheim was one of the large towns we passed. I had but a peep at it through the windows of the Diligence, and on we went to Nimeguen, where we crossed the river on a bridge of boats … [illegible] … the frontier town of Holland. … [illegible] … Police … [illegible] …

[illegible]

I did not stop long to look at Nimeguen, though it was the Roman Noviomagus, and though Julius Cæsar built a palace here, which Charlemagne rebuilt … [illegible] … By ten o'clock P. M. we were in Cleves, and as we were now on Prussian ground, our passports must go through the Police again. … [illegible] …

[illegible] … beyond the subjects of the … in your … No smoking is allowed in the coaches.

This is remarkable here … [illegible] … In such a "Schnell Post" I went from Cleves to Cologne, or Coln, as they spell it here, and … [illegible] … I do not know what towns we passed through, and it don't … [illegible]

Xanten, however, was passed—the Novesium or Novo Castro of the Romans, which in Tacitus' time was close to the bank of the Rhine, but which is now half a league from it, so much has the course of the river changed. I did not tarry long to look over this city, so memorable in ancient history, and memorable in modern too, since here the allies in 1813 effected their first passage over the Rhine. All about in the country, one sight impresses me as very odd, and that is, fields, wide broad-spread fields of the extent of miles and miles, without a single fence, or any apparent bound to mark the division of property. There are no fences here on the roads or between estates.—All is open, as if for every body, and as if all belonged to one man. Hence, though the harvest is coming in, and the fields shine like gold with a mellow, delicious color, varied on every patch of earth almost, yet the want of fences make a desolation, as it were, in my untutored eyes; and I am quite sure that in the winter such boundless uncharactered areas must be horrid indeed. Mulheim was opposite us. Over the Rhine here, Cæsar threw a wooden bridge, and before the Christian era! What a sense of antiquity an American has when he first casts his eyes over fields thus memorable in ancient days! And how much is his impression of the Roman power heightened when he sees the Rhine here as in Cæsar's day, but flanked with forests and filled with wild men—the Rhine, so many hundred miles from Rome, where the Roman legions penetrated sweeping all before them, building castles, bridges and cities, and, though they brought the battle-axe, bringing art and civilization with it.

The towers and steeples of Cologne were soon in sight, at the head of a noble expanse of water, bordering by a rich and beautiful country on both its margins. Anon we passed the massive walls of terrible height—at the gate we entered. Our diligence lumbered and tumbled along through many a crooked and narrow street, and by 3 o'clock P. M. I was in the Cologne Hof—for they call public houses *Hofs* here—brushing, rubbing and washing to get off the dust gathered by my long ride. When I went down to the *Salle*—the public sitting and eating room—I heard English enough from men and women, and the waiters spoke English too, so that I fancied I was in England, as I could now once more with ease use my tongue. A London newspaper quite completed my felicity as I sat down to dinner; though I made horrid faces at some German dishes, so sour and so spiced up that I could not divine what they were—relief, however, being always afforded by a draught of Rhenish wine, which is put upon the table here as water is with us.

B.

Saturday Evening Post.

DECEMBER 26, 1835.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The article on the *Schools* of Bucks County shall appear in our next. The subject alluded to, is one of deep interest, and cannot be pressed, too earnestly, on the attention of our citizens.

The Reminiscences of the Revolution, furnished us by M. will be published shortly.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Scholar's Companion.—This work, which is on the basis of "Butter's Etymological Spelling-book and Expositor," is intended for a guide to the orthography, pronunciation and derivation of the English language.—It contains, under distinct classes, lists of words of similar pronunciation, and various orthography and meaning, words susceptible of several definitions, and words classed according to their derivation, from the Latin, Greek and French root. The book appears to have been compiled with much care and attention, and it is unquestionably a very useful publication for schools and academies.

Noble Deeds of Women.—Carey, Lea & Blanchard have just published a work in two volumes, under this title. It embraces anecdotes and incidents of females of various ages and countries, who have distinguished themselves by striking evidences of the virtues belonging to their sex, and particularly in acts of affection, integrity, benevolence, courage, gratitude and patriotism. Very honorable mention is also made of many ladies who have contributed to the cause of science, and the promotion of the arts. The work is well executed, and presents a record in the highest degree creditable to the sex.

Bridgewater Treatises.—Another number, the fifth, of the valuable series of works, known as the "Bridgewater Treatises," has just been published by Carey, Lea & Blanchard. It is devoted to the subject of "Animal and Vegetable Physiology, considered with reference to Natural Theology," and occupies two large octavo volumes, which are embellished with nearly 500 wood cuts, in illustration of the text.

The subject of this work, in accordance with the will of the Earl of Bridgewater, under which the Bridgewater treatises have been written, is to enforce the great truths of Natural Theology, by adducing those evidences of the power, wisdom and goodness of God, which are manifested in the living creation. In the fulfilment of this design, the whole phenomena of animal life, in their infinitely varied forms of organization, are placed before the reader, classified, analized and most ably discussed. The treatise is from the pen of Dr. Roget, one of the most eminent scientific men of Great Britain, whose labors in this work appear to have been very happily directed. We can conceive of no study more interesting and profitable than that of Physiology, in reference to the power, wisdom and goodness of God, and to all who feel any interest in this branch of science, the present comprehensive and learned work, will be a most valuable acquisition.

The Knickerbocker for December has been received. It closes the sixth volume, and is printed in the neatest manner, upon new type, and fine white paper, and is embellished with a most beautiful engraved title-page, from the gravers of Rawdon, Wright, Hatch & Edson. It has forty original articles in prose and verse, many of them—indeed, nearly all—of a high order of merit. It is equal, fully, to the November number, although the Sedgwicks, Captain Marryatt, author of "Peter Simple," Mr. Colton, who wrote "Four years in Great Britain," and Mr. Schoolcraft, were among the contributors to that number. The Knickerbocker is a magazine of a very high character, and deserves its excellent reputation.

The Knickerbocker, in speaking of Paul Ulric, says—"The author of this work makes in it his debut as a novelist; and those who discuss its pages will find that he possesses, in a good degree, some of the peculiarly requisite merits of a writer of interesting fiction. He has an easy and pleasing faculty of grouping adventures and incidents; that sort of tact which made Defoe's fanciful volumes so like the record of truth, and which crowded the pages of Goethe's Wilhelm Meister with beings of truth, so like to life that we can scarcely deem the work other than a veritable record of actual scenes and circumstances. Paul Ulric seems indeed to be in many respects an autobiographer; and few who may be interested (as many readers will be) in his history, will imagine that it is purely the coinage of an imaginative brain. The work has that in it which will repay an encouraging purchase; and as it is the first positive attempt of the author in bookmaking, we can conscientiously promise him, that with requisite method and care, he can hardly fail hereafter of achieving a reputation upon which he can look with both profit and pleasure."

The following is a copy of a memorial, now in circulation for signatures in this city, and in other parts of the state, praying for a legislative enactment to encourage the manufacture of domestic silk.

PENNSYLVANIA SILK COMPANY.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met.

The Petition of the Subscribers respectfully represents:—

That the introduction of the extensive cultivation of Mulberry trees for food for Silk Worms, for the production of Silk, and its manufacture by the most approved methods, would be highly beneficial to the … of the citizens of the state of Pennsylvania. The consumption of Silk manufactured in France and imported from thence, into the United States, exceeds millions of dollars, and large quantities are also brought from other countries. This article of ornament and usefulness is … [illegible] … the product of FREE LABOUR; and every … [illegible] …

[illegible]

… Employment at the domestic fire side, will take the place of that which is now found in crowded manufactories, and in … [illegible] … advantage to morals.

In other states of the Union the culture of Silk and its manufacture, are extensively encouraged by legislative protection. Should not Pennsylvania adopt similar measures to foster and promote them? Her agriculture is a proud example for that of other parts of the Union. In the production of Silk she has only to resolve it; and she will equal, if not exceed, that of any of her sister states. Her soil and climate are particularly appropriate for growing the Mulberry tree.—A happy medium between the long and cold winters of the Northern states, and the early and warm springs of the South, gives to us the best means for the production and management of Silk Worms, and to obtain larger quantities of Silk of superior kinds.

While it is admitted that, in time, individual enterprise and capital will be successfully directed to the Silk culture in our state; it is respectfully claimed that this would be most advantageously accelerated by the incorporation of a company for this purpose. Your petitioners ask no monopoly. They solicit no more than the means, by a systematized and concerted action, of exhibiting and proving the value of a certain mode of employing the industry and enterprise of all their fellow citizens. Large numbers of Mulberry trees would be raised by the company, so that the farmers of Pennsylvania might procure them at a cheap rate; the eggs of the Silk Worm would be preserved for general use in great abundance; the best methods of managing the Silk Worm for the production of Silk would be employed; the most approved process of reeling and manufacturing Silk would be used. Such an establishment would become a school for the instruction of young persons in all the knowledge of the most profitable production and manufacture; and thus the arts of Silk culture and manufacture would become accurately known to all, and would become the property of all. It should be made obligatory on any company which may be created by legislative enactment, to receive a certain number of pupils from the youth of each county in the state, without any expense to whom all the arts of producing Silk, and manufacturing it, should be taught. The company should be obliged to establish nurseries for the growing of Mulberry trees in different sections of the commonwealth, so that all the farmers of the state should be able to procure them.

Influenced by these considerations, your petitioners respectfully pray that a company may be incorporated, to be called the "Pennsylvania Silk Company," with an adequate capital for the cultivation of the Mulberry tree, and the production and manufacture of Silk.

COMMUNICATION.

Washington National Monument Society.

The inhabitants of Gloucester, Salem, Cumberland and Cape May, New Jersey, are informed that John M. Brown, Esq. of Salem, N. J. has been appointed by the Washington National Monument Society, to collect funds in those counties, to erect a monument to the memory of Washington, in Washington city, —and that the collection will be commenced in a few weeks, for the above purpose.

This privilege of paying a just tribute to the memory of our beloved Washington, will, perhaps never again be presented. It is not in behalf of ordinary greatness that the appeal is about to be made. It has been determined that every individual in the United States, who will, may participate in rendering this slight tribute to the memory of the "Father of his Country." All will thus have an opportunity to contribute, but no person will be permitted to give more than *one dollar*. This plan of operation renders the undertaking truly national—affords a chance for all classes to co-operate; and, ultimately, the proud satisfaction will be shared in common, by rich and poor, that they have done something towards testifying their respect for the exalted character of their beloved Washington.

COMMUNICATION.

Mr. Editor.—As there are undoubtedly many farmers in the vicinity of this city, who would turn their attention to the cultivation of the silk worm, the ensuing summer, if they were certain of a favourable opportunity of disposing of them, I beg leave through your valuable paper, to mention that such an opportunity will be offered the ensuing season. Due notice will be given of the place where they can be disposed of, on as favorable terms as elsewhere.

Yours &c. X. Y.

COMMUNICATION.

An article entitled "Awful Calculation," in your paper of the 4th, contains many errors, which it may be worth while to correct.

The earth has existed according to the Mosaic account, nearly 6000 years. Allowing 30 years to a generation there have lived and died, supposing the earth to have been always as populous as it is at present, 200 generations; 200 times 1,000,000,000, that is 200,000,000,000 persons have been buried. I do not take into account the greater length of life before the deluge—nor make any deduction for the time necessary to repeople the earth, which had been depopulated by that awful display of God's wrath against national tyranny, and "violence," as respecting the former we do not certainly know how it affected the populousness of the globe, and the latter would not materially change the result.

Taking the other data of the author as correct, though I think them much too small, there are 4,858,173,000,000 square rods of land on the surface of the earth. Dividing by the number of inhabitants, 200,000,000,000, gives something more than 24 square rods for each person, therefore our globe, so far from having been dug over 100 times, as this calculator asserts, has not been dug over once; nor will it be if the world stands as long, until 180 times (12X24, allowing 12 graves to a square rod) as many inhabitants as have ever lived shall have been laid in their graves.

The lesson of mortality taught by the grave-yard filled with the remains of past generations, which have lived and enjoyed for their hour, the pleasures of vanity, needs not any exaggerated tale to increase its terrors to the thoughtless beings who live as if the same cold grave would not soon devour them, as it has untold generations before.

COMMUNICATED.

"The Devil's to Pay."—In my researches a short time since among some "old chronicles," I stumbled on the following, as being the origin of the above old saying, which I have no doubt will prove new to many of the readers of the Saturday Evening Post.—"A master printer, not celebrated as being very punctual, on a Saturday evening in the payment of his hands, after various excuses and promises, which had nearly exhausted their patience and good humor, at last, by some means or other, collected enough of the thino, as he supposed, to clear accounts. After the not very agreeable process of settling-off had been gone through with, which left his pockets as dry as his men's had been a few minutes before, he closed his book; and with a heavy sigh, was about placing it in his desk, when his arm was gently touched—turning his head, he met the downcast gaze of a ragged, ink-besmeared boy, who pronounced in a feeble voice, which was echoed by his master—" *The Devil's to Pay.*"

S. H. B.

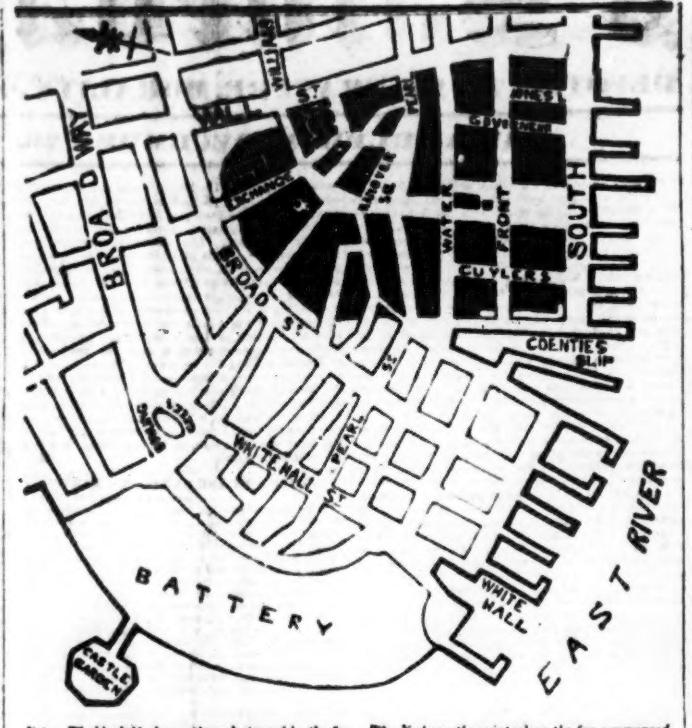
"THE WAY OF TRANSGRESSORS IS HARD."

About 7 o'clock on Sunday evening, as Alderman Ferris was passing along Bayard street, he found lying on the sidewalk a young female of considerable personal beauty, about 24 years of age, dressed in a most elegant and costly manner. Supposing her to be some unfortunate victim of remorseless lust, who had sought a temporary forgetfulness of her shame and misery in intoxication, the Alderman sent for Mr. Inspector McGrath, to assist him in making some suitable disposal of the helpless unfortunate. Mr. McGrath, accompanied by officer Dooly, repaired to the spot, and in the prostrate woman recognized a somewhat celebrated sister of frailty, named Adeline Miller, whose home he knew to be at No. 23 Elizabeth street—a house of easy virtue kept by a woman named Skillman. The officer had also learned that Adeline had of late been in the habit of resorting to laudanum for the purpose of stupifying her naturally acute sensibilities; and apprehending she had either by accident or design, swallowed a greater quantity of the drug than her system could sustain, they were impressed with the belief that her present situation was owing to its operation, and that it would most probably terminate her life. Under these impressions they deemed it an act of humanity to convey her home, rather than to the watch house, to die, if their apprehensions were correct, or to recover, if her situation was not as critical as they feared.

For this purpose they procured a hand cart in the neighbourhood, and in it conveyed the inanimate creature to her home at Skillman's; but upon their informing that detestable hag of their suspicions, she peremptorily refused to allow her to be brought into her house, although she had for months been receiving $15 a week for her board. The officers, thus repulsed, then conveyed the miserable creature to the door of a house in Reed street, No. 133, kept by a woman named Davis, whom they knew had also profited largely by the ruin and degradation of poor Adeline; but on making known their errand and the situation of their burden, to the depraved and heartless old reprobate, who vouchsafed to answer to their application through a window, her always repulsive and disgusting countenance became doubly distorted by rage, and with curses and blasphemy she refused to be troubled with the apparently dying unfortunate upon whose prostitution she had fed and fattened! Thus repulsed, the humane officers had no alternative but to convey the inanimate and apparently expiring girl to the watch house, where every thing calculated to render to her benefit was done for her, and in the morning she was taken over to Bridewell. The proper attention she received at the watch house, aided by the natural strength of her system, overcame the effects of the most of inebriating liquors and laudanum under the deadly influence of which she was found perishing in the street, sufficiently to snatch her from immediate death, and towards evening the next day she was discharged by the magistrate with a sound admonition against the evil of her ways, but which probably came too late to prevent her from again resorting to the same wickedness of practice which had brought her so nearly to the gate of death.—*N. Y. Sun.*

"*Epiphany.*"—We have heard it stated that the Church of Epiphany, in Chesnut above Broad street, has recently received an accession to its funds, amounting to upwards of $30,000, by the sale of pews and vaults; a sum equal to the principal demand against the building, the ground rent and a permanent loan of $14,000 only remaining. The remaining pews will, when sold, liquidate the whole claim, and thus an ornament to that portion of the city, and a means of much good will be supported by the liberal enterprise of a few citizens.—*U. S. Gaz.*

The italic letter was invented in imitation of the cursive hand writing of Petrarch.



Note—The black blocks are those destroyed by the fire. The X shows the point where the fire commenced.

THE LATE AWFUL CONFLAGRATION IN NEW YORK.

The intense interest excited in this vicinity by the late destructive conflagration in New York, which has laid in ashes several hundred valuable edifices, and destroyed an unprecedented amount of merchandise and property, has induced us to procure an engraving, giving a diagram of the streets and blocks so fearfully visited by the destructive element. We gave, in the second edition of our last paper, a hurried account of the fire, but for the information of our distant readers, we deem it expedient to append a more detailed synopsis, from the New York papers, of the prominent incidents which took place during the conflagration.

The fire commenced about 9 o'clock in the evening of Wednesday of last week, in the store of Comstock and Andrews, 25 Merchant street, near the Exchange, and in twenty minutes, says the New Yorker, the whole block of wholesale stores, in the very centre of the mercantile business of the city, was in a blaze, and the destroying element was rapidly extending its ravages in every direction. It would be vain to attempt giving the distant reader an idea of the spectacle presented. The weather had been unusually severe for several days; but on the night in question the cold had increased to an intensity which has seldom been exceeded. The thermometer stood below zero; with a breeze from the N. N. W. amounting nearly to a gale; and the fire had obtained a tremendous advantage in the most compactly and loftily built portion of the city, filled with silks, cloths, liquors, and other combustibles, and intersected only by narrow streets which could interpose no barrier to the progress of the flames. The rally of the Fire Department was not made with its accustomed alacrity, owing to the unparalleled severity of the weather, and to the fact that there had been so many alarms within the week, and so large an amount of harrassing service required of the firemen.

The effort to check the ravages of the conflagration in the quarter to which the wind was vehemently urging it proved utterly unavailing. The water so plenteously thrown upon it by hydrants and engines was blown back in the faces and fell congealed at the feet of the firemen, or seemed only to add to the fury of the elements. William-street was passed—Pearl-street overleaped—next Water-street—then Front—and the very shipping in the docks of the East River was endangered, and only saved by strenuous exertions, and its removal into the stream. No barrier but that of Na ure could be interposed on the East; and it was with great difficulty the fire could be prevented from extending in the ...ace across Wall-street. The Tontine building (Hudson's News-Room) was indeed once on fire, but happily extinguished. The extraordinary strength of the Wall-street buildings—many of them resisting firmly the assaults of the destroyer, and none of the walls crumbling and falling into the street, as is too generally the case—did more for the safety of those north of the street than any thing within the power of human effort. For hours, it was doubtful that the flames could be arrested here—and if not, there was little hope that they could be before reaching Maiden-lane!

Onward—still onward, swept the besom of destruction! The hydrants were exhausted—the engines had long been frozen up, with their hose like cannon. Westward, the South Dutch Church, which had been made the hasty depository of stores of precious goods, was in flames, which threatened to extend to Broad-st. throughout. On the South, a desperate struggle was made at Hanover-square; but it was successful. How could such an avalanche of fire be checked, when water could not be thrown upon it, and seemed of no avail when it was? A last resort was had to gunpowder—but none, in sufficient quantities, was to be procured in the city—not being allowed as an article of merchandise. An application to the Fort on Governor's Island was unsuccessful; but a supply was ultimately procured after daylight from the Navy-Yard, Brooklyn, with a corps of mariners, &c. and the demolition of a few buildings contributed materially to the subjugation of the flames, which was finally effected at Coenties-slip, about noon of Thursday after an awful and uninterrupted devastation of fifteen hours.

We shall not attempt to give a statement of individual losses: a bare catalogue of the sufferers would fill a column. *Seventeen* of the most valuable blocks of buildings in New-York are totally destroyed, and three others nearly so. The Merchant's Exchange is destroyed, including the Post-Office. *Six hundred and seventy* buildings have been burnt, principally occupied as importing and wholesale stores many of them by such firms as Arthur Tappan & Co. Bailey, Keeler & Kemsen, &c. &c. with a stock of goods, even at this season, of $300,000 each.—The south side of Wall-street is half destroyed; William, Pearl, Water, Front and South-streets, from Wall-street to Coenties-slip, are in ruins; Exchange-place, Hanover-st. Merchant st. and Hanover-square, entirely destroyed; Stone-st. from Pearl to Broad-st. nearly so. Some of the buildings on Broad-street were slightly injured; but throughout the night this noble avenue was universally regarded as the only efficient barrier against the entire destruction of the First Ward.

Of the six large morning papers, only two escaped the general wreck—the Mercantile and the Courier & Enquirer. The Daily Advertiser, Journal of Commerce, and Gazette, were burnt out of both printing and publication offices; the Times of printing office only. The American, among the evening papers, is entirely destroyed.—All Mr. Minor's periodicals—Rail-Road Journal, Mechanics' Magazine, &c. &c. are included in the wreck. The printers of the Knickerbocker also. The other periodicals of the city were mainly exempted from immediate suffering.

We cannot pretend to give an estimate of the total loss sustained by this dreadful calamity. *Fifteen millions of dollars* seems the average of current opinions, but we esteem it decidedly too low. The Insurance Companies are generally ruined—some will not pay fifty per cent. There is, however, a considerable amount insured in Boston and other cities.

Every measure has been taken to allevi ate the pressure of the afflictive dispensation. A meeting of the Common Council was immediately held—several apartments in the City Hall appropriated to the use of the merchants and other sufferers—the city watch doubled—and a volunteer guard of one thousand citizens called out for the protection of the city—the firemen being completely exhausted, incendiaries and plunderers still plentiful in every street, their appetites sharpened by success—and city insurance being no longer worth any thing.

From the N. York Star of Thursday.

It is almost impossible to enumerate the goods which lay on each side of the pavement in every direction and in every street in the first ward. All kinds and descriptions of dry goods, groceries, hardware, furniture, desks, books and papers, are huddled together almost without owners. On South street, the wharves are crowded with casks, crates, chests, pipes, hogsheads, &c. all of which we fear are burnt. As they were rolled out for safety and the engines could not approach the stores, we fear the whole is destroyed. Several houses were blown up by the marines, by order of the Mayor, with powder brought from the Navy Yard, which was necessary to arrest the progress of the flames.

To enumerate the particular individual losses is impossible—as an example, one merchant had in silks alone $300,000, which were destroyed—another $300,000, in teas and brandies. Many who were prosperous and happy last night are to-day bankrupts, utterly ruined.

Plundering at the Fire.—As usual, those miscreants who always avail themselves of such opportunities to plunder their neighbors, did not neglect the present occasion to do so. The extent of their depredations, and the number of robbers who committed them, was commensurate with that of the conflagration itself. More than ninety robbers were taken in the act of carrying away property during the night of the fire, and the ensuing day, nearly two hundred more were arrested for having in the possession property which was stolen from the fire. The rooms of the Police office are filled with articles of almost every description, which were taken from thieves, and the value of which is probably little less than $100,000.

It is computed that a quantity of a mile square of brick and mortar in the first ward, is entirely levelled to the ground.

The Post Office is removed to the lower floor of the Custom House, in Cedar street. All the mails, letters, and every kind of property belonging to the Post Office, were saved by the praiseworthy exertions

of the Post master and his clerks, who were on the spot throughout the night.

The appearance of the Exchange this morning is that of a venerable ruin: the broken shafts of its white columns—the crumbling, defaced cornices, scarcely sustained on their tottering capitals, connected with the half-burnt edifices, broken walls and general scene of havoc every where peering through the volumes of smoke, might well cause one to imagine that he was in the midst of the smouldering relics of some ancient city, rather than in that young and prosperous queen of commerce which yesterday was the metropolis of the western world.

And among the ruins, not the least to be lamented, was the loss of that splendid statue of Hamilton, which towering brightly amidst the sea of flames that dashed against its crackling base, cast a mournful glance on the terrific scene and then fell nobly, perishing under the crush of the edifice of which it had been as it were, the tutelary genius.

The handsome church of the Rev. Dr. Matthews, Garden street, along while resisted the mass of flames in their course towards Broad street. The bright gold ball and star above it on the highest point of the spire, gleamed brilliantly, and still while they were both shining on the deep blue concave, with an intensity of splendor, which attracted general remark, gave one surge and fell in all their glory into the heap of chaos beneath them.

A man was caught in the act of setting fire to the house at the corner of Stone and Broad streets. It is scarcely possible to conceive, that there could exist such a fiend as this in human shape, without supposing him to be either a maniac or drunk with liquor. It would seem, however, to have been done with a diabolical design, when it is considered that the fearful apprehensions of the whole of that part of the city were directed to this point, least the fire would cross it and reach the Battery.

In that unusually large space, called Hanover Square, where every body thought the goods piled there would be perfectly safe, there was accumulated from the stock of all the French stores a mass of silks, satins, laces, cartons of dresses, capes, Cashmere shawls, and the richest kinds of fancy articles, forming a pile of 60 feet wide by 25 feet in height, or nearly 100 feet square. In a few minutes afterwards a gust of flame, like a streak of lightning, came from the N. E. corner building, and shooting across the square, blown by the strong wind and set fire to the entire mass, which it in a few moments consumed to cinders, and then communicated to the houses opposite.

The weather was so intensely cold that the firemen were compelled to take the fine blankets saved, and cutting a hole through them, convert them into temporary cloaks, in which they were seen at daylight dragging home their engines, many of them so exhausted by fatigue that they were asleep as they walked. One entire company, thus accoutred, had artificial wreaths, and bunches of artificial flowers, of the richest kind, in their caps, taken from the wreck of matter, and presenting a very singular contrast with their begrimed faces and jaded appearance.

Our city owes its thanks to the officers and soldiers of the 3d and 9th regiments, and to the light infantry companies for their patrol during the night that succeeded the fire. Also, to the conduct of the marines from the navy yard, and U. S. soldiers from Governor's Island, in protecting property in the neighborhood of the fire.

The striking advantage of rail roads, especially at this season when every thing is locked up in ice, was never more emphatically demonstrated, than in the instance of the late fire engines from Newark, N. J., nine miles distant, where the same locomotive that early on Thursday morning carried out the news of the fire, brought these engines on their platform within an hour afterwards to the city. Their services were eminently useful.

A novel spectacle occurred on the night of the fire at the head of one of the slips. A large quantity of turpentine piled up in barrels caught the flames and burst with great fury, being as is well known, one of the most inflammable substances that there is. It ran down in a stream like burning lava into the dock upon the surface, and spread out until it had reached several hundred yards into the river, being lighter than water and therefore floating upon it, giving the appearance of the river being on fire.

In some of the Iron Chests, the bank bills, papers, notes, &c. were perfectly uninjured. In others they were totally destroyed.

It is supposed that a thousand baskets of champagne were broken and destroyed, the tops being unceremoniously knocked off and the contents drunk up by the crowds surrounding the fire and working, and who were thus enabled to obtain protection against the excessive cold. An immense quantity of baskets of champagne were seen floating in the docks, and cheese and provisions seen scattered there and about the slips.

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

The prospect continues to grow more cheering.—It is believed that all the insurance companies will be able to pay in full, or nearly so, and most of them will also be able to go on. The Eagle, Fulton, United States, Bowery, Greenwich, City, and New York, are prepared to pay all losses.

The banks are behaving nobly. The Mechanics' discounted on Saturday almost all paper that was offered. The City Bank renews all notes falling due, on the same securities.

The general impression is, that the city will issue scrip to the amount of several millions.

A gallant effort was made to save the statue of Hamilton by a young officer from the navy yard with a party of four or five sailors. They had actually succeeded in removing it from the pedestal, when the danger from the approaching fall of the roof, compelled them to seek safety in flight.

Notwithstanding the immense losses sustained by the merchants, and the horrible state of confusion occasioned by the fire, no failures have as yet been announced or are expected. Not a note has been dishonored. There never was a more noble display of energy and fortitude than has been made on this occasion.

The U. States marines, eighty in number, under command of captain Walker, formed a complete chain of sentinels, on the night of the fire, along South st. from the Fulton ferry to Wall street, and up Wall to the Exchange, thus affording great protection to the property exposed. They kept their post all night.

It is estimated that nearly three thousand clerks, porters, cartmen, &c. &c. are thrown out of employment, for at least a time. Many of them with families to support, and no dependence but their daily earnings.

A fine old sycamore, near the corner of Beaver and William streets, on the premises formerly occupied by Cadwallader D. Colden, stands uninjured amid the ruins.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the noble conduct of the Philadelphia firemen. Immediately on receipt of the intelligence from this city, four hundred of them organized themselves and started to come on. Unfortunately by the breaking down of one of the cars on the rail-road, a large number of them were obliged to go back, but some arrived early on Saturday morning, and the remainder followed with as little delay as possible. They reported themselves immediately on arrival, and having stations assigned them amid the ruins, went to work with excellent spirit and effect.

Mr. Lenox is a heavy loser, but takes no thought of his own misfortunes. He remarked that his own loss did not cost him a pang—he felt not for himself, but for those who were sufferers, and who would be ruined; them he was willing to make any sacrifices and exertions to relieve.

Great benefits have resulted from the civic patroles formed in several of the wards. Property to a great amount has been saved by them from depredation.

Stephen Whitney's loss in stores, stock and goods, is said to be nearly half a million.

An attempt was made on Saturday night to set fire to a large building in Pearl street, near Chatham, occupied by the Transcript, one of the penny papers. Some villain got in a back window, and set fire to a pile of paper. The discovery was made in season by two of the watchmen.

Great quantities of merchandise, taken on the night of the fire, are supposed to be secreted on the Long Island and Jersey shores, and in the upper wards of the city, which was carried off in boats.

The … at the Police Office (says the Times) … [illegible]

which wrought all this ruin, panic and distress, has been indeed heart rending. The squalid misery of a greater part of those taken with the goods in their possession, the lies and prevarications to which they resorted to induce the magistrates not to commit them to prison, their screechings and wailings, when they found they must relinquish the splendid prizes they had made during the rage of the fire, and the numbers in which they were brought by the police and military, exceeded any scene of a similar kind on record. For the last three days and nights, every place capable of detention has been crammed with these miserable objects—sometimes as many as one hundred being in confinement at the same moment. Hundreds were discharged without detention or other punishment than merely taking from them their plunder, and but very few of the whole number, even those who had stolen hundreds of dollars worth, can ever be convicted, in consequence of the impossibility of the identification of the property stolen.

It is not to be doubted, that an earlier resort to the use of gunpowder, would have saved millions. The regulations, however, of this city and Brooklyn, remove powder at such a distance, that great delay was inevitable—for at the navy yard there was no powder, and though a most bitter night, and against a head tide, a navy barge was sent to the magazine at Red Hook, a distance probably of four or five miles from the yard, for a supply. Meantime, however, some was received from Governor's Island, and with that commenced the destruction to save. We have seen nothing more characteristic than the entire *sang froid* with which the sailors of Captain Mix's party carried about, wrapped up in a blanket, or a pea-jacket, as it might happen, kegs and barrels of gunpowder, amid a constant shower of fire, as they followed their officers to the various buildings indicated for destruction.

From the N. Y. Courier.

An investigation was commenced and carried on in the grand jury room on Monday, before Col. Murray, the Chairman of the Committee of Citizens, aided by Justice Lowndes, and Messrs. Ward and Jordan, of the Fire Committee of the Board of Assistant Aldermen, relative to the origin and cause of the late fire.

From a mass of testimony received from numerous merchants, clerks, and others under oath, it appeared to be incontrovertibly established, that the fire originated in the store No. 25 Merchant street, and that it was seen simultaneously in the first and fourth stories of that building, occupied by Messrs. Comstock and Andrews, the two intermediate stories occupied on the Pearl street side, by Mr. Henry Barbad, and on the Merchant street side being until with flames until some seconds afterwards. That a report like an explosion of a gas pipe was heard in No. 25, to proceed from No. 28 and soon after the flames seemed to have been enkindled on the first floor, and shot up with the rapidity of lightning through the scuttles in the several floors to the upper story and through the roof. And it was the opinion of the examinants, that it must have been produced by the bursting of a gas pipe, and the distribution of the gas, until it came in contact with the coal in the stove or grate, by which it was ignited. The store No. 25, had been closed a little after five o'clock, and the fires well secured to guard against any accident or injury therefrom. This was the result of a long and critical investigation, and proves that no blame is to be attached to any one.

Post Master's Report.—Mr. Kendall's first report is much longer than the Post Master has generally been accustomed to make. The post routes extend over 112,784 miles. The mails were carried on these routes in the course of last year 25,869,489 miles, of which distance they were carried 16,874,050 in four horse coaches, 7,817,973 on horses or in sulkeys, 905,959 in steamboats, and 270,505 on railroads. The number of post offices on the 30th June last, was 10,770, being an increase of 74 during the year.

Gross revenue for the year ending 30th June, $2,993,556—total expenditure, 2,757,350—balance in favor of the Department, $236,206. In the first part of the year additional allowances were authorized, amounting to about $157,000, which have since been suspended, and do not enter into the foregoing statement. It finally admitted, they will reduce the balance in favor of the Department that year to about $79,000. On the 1st of July the whole debt of the Department was $1,064,381, viz:—due to Contractors $792,381; do. to Banks 272,000. Amount due the Department, and cash on hand, $1,040,681.

The annual saving in the recent letting of contracts was $30,000.

Mr. Kendall thinks the department requires reorganization; and among other suggestions proposes to change the rates of letter postage, making them conform to the national currency, in gradations of 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, and 30 cents. A column is appropriated to the discussion of the propriety of transmitting abolition publications in the slave states.—*Boston Trav.*

Things at Washington.—**** Pennsylvania Avenue is the grand focus of fashion. I found it filled this morning with the representatives of wit, intelligence and beauty from all sections of the United States. Among others who attracted my attention, was a lady whose fate so fully proves the fickleness of love, that I must relate it. She is a native of one of the Western States; is yet young and beautiful, and might claim the admiration of those who is and greybeards, who are obliged to confess that

'Though the oak be dead, the ivy may entwine.'

At an early age, she was wedded to a young man of family and fortune. She was happy; so was he. A few days after their union, the husband on returning from the fields to his residence found his wife in the act of mounting a palfry. 'My dear,' said he, 'where are you going? 'To my father's,' was the good natured reply. 'Nay, you should not,' said the husband, 'without asking my consent!' 'Your consent, sir,' exclaimed the wife, with the most dignified contempt; 'I'll go where I please without your consent; and you shall find, sir, that I'll return no more to my tyrannical master!' So saying, she moved on toward the residence of her father; and from that day to this, no argument, no persuasion, neither tears or supplications could induce her to return to her husband. That husband loved her with the most passionate devotion; what he said to her was good naturedly intended, but it destroyed his happiness and repose. Well has Moore said—

Alas! how light a cause may move
Dissensions, 'tween hearts that love!

[*Correspondence of the Bangor Courier.*

Natchez, Nov. 24, 1835

Horrible.—This morning as a negro man was leading two chained bears through the court-yard of the Mississippi Hotel, kept in this place by Mr. Parker; a mulatto woman from the kitchen imprudently took her little boy out to see the animals, and allowed him to go near to them. One of the bears instantly seized the child in his paws, (sinking his claws into the childs abdomen,) threw him on the ground, and began, with frightful avidity to feed upon his carcase. The shrieks of the frantic mother, who true to nature, had thrown herself upon the prostrate body of her child, and was vainly striving to unclasp the murderous jaws of the beast, brought in a moment to the spot the keeper of the Hotel and a number of gentlemen, lodgers there;—and an attempt was made to rescue the boy by striking the bear with the head of a corn hoe.—But the rapacious animal heeded them not, and continued his deathly feast by sucking the blood from a bite in the arm,—when most providentially, the other bear was instigated, probably by the smell of the fresh wounds, to contest the banquet,—a battle ensued between them, which afforded an opportunity of snatching away the child, and also diverted them both from a fresh attack on any one else. At this instant fire arms were brought, and two or three deadly aims incapacitated each of them for further mischief. Dr. Dashiell was called to the child and promptly dressed his wounds. He will probably recover, but a lesson has been taught to his mother, and to all mothers, of the criminal folly of leading their children into danger in order to please them with *sights*. Let them remember this bear story.

LEARNING A TRADE.

There are many who dislike the name of mechanic, and would, rather than put their children to an honest trade, tug hard at their business and live sparingly for the sake of giving them a college education. They think meanly of him who wears the leather apron, and is not dressed up in finery and show. This we believe is the reason why there are so many pettifoggers and vagabonds in the world. Many a son has been sent to college with the expectation of his parents highly excited, but, like the fable of the mountain, he only produced a mouse. We think highly of our colleges and literary institutions, and rejoice to see them prosper; but we are more pleased to see an individual's mind turned in the right current. There are hundreds of lawyers who would have made better mechanics, and have obtained a more comfortable livelihood. And we have no doubt there are many mechanics who would stand high at the bar, had they been blessed with a liberal education. But if a child have talents, they will not remain hid; and no matter what his trade or profession is, they will sooner or later burst forth. There are many distinguished individuals in the literary world—who were bred to mechanical trades. Many of the editors of our best conducted journals were mechanics, and do credit to the stations they occupy. And our mechanics, too, generally speaking, are the most industrious part of the community. They are almost always busily employed. But it is apt to be otherwise with professional men. They are often dilatory, lazy. It is an effort for them to bend their minds to a difficult pursuit. They are well informed, because they spend much of their time in reading—but this is an unprofitable business, unless we have some definite object in view. In these remarks we wish it not to be understood that we think lightly of professional men generally; for we do not. We wish to address ourselves particularly to those parents who are hesitating what occupation to give their children. Are they ingenious, fond of mechanical pursuits? Give them a trade. Do they love to study, and cannot give their attention to any thing else? Send them to college. Let your children choose themselves that trade or profession they will follow, and what they select will generally prove the most advantageous in the end.—But never think a trade too humble for your son to work at—nor a profession too important for him to acquire. Let every parent pursue this course with his children, and we are confident there would be less unhappiness and misery in the world. You can never force a trade or a profession upon a child; it must be natural to him. A disregard for a child's inclination in this respect has often proved his ruin, or at least unfitted him for the duties of life.—*Boston Mechanic.*

A gentleman just arrived from the western part of N. York, says that the diligence is uncommonly fine, and that the roads are heavily filled with teams, transporting flour, &c. from the canal boats to Schenectady and Albany, and returning with loads of merchandise. It was no uncommon occurrence to see a com… [illegible]

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

A general meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of the U. S. will be held, in Philadelphia, on Wednesday, the 17th of February next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. to make arrangements preparatory to the 4th of March, and to consider such other matter as may be laid before them.

Appointment by the Governor.

James Todd, Esq. of the county of Fayette, to be Attorney General of the Commonwealth.

On Thursday week, Catharine O'Bryan, aged 42 years was burnt to death by her clothes taking fire in the house of Elihu Reed, in Water above Callowhill street. She lingered in the most excruciating pain for ten hours.

On Friday, Isabella Tapsico, a colored child, aged 3 years, was burnt to death. Her mother had left her in the house and gone out on an errand for a few moments. When she returned, she found the room full of smoke, but could not see the child until she was taken out, but the little sufferer was found under the bed, with her clothes all burnt off and died in a few moments.

Governor Ritner has issued his proclamation, confirming and continuing all appointments made, and all commissions heretofore lawfully issued, for the term of four months, unless sooner superseded or annulled.

The Rev. Zerah Colburn, so well known formerly for the wonderful precocity of his faculty for mathematical solutions, is appointed Professor of Languages and Classical English Literature, in the new institution in Vermont, called the "Norwich University."

It is asserted by the Nouvelle Minerve, that Don Miguel was privately arrested a short time since at Charenton, near Paris, travelling in the disguise of a postillion, under the name of Goldsmith. He was allowed to return back to Piedmont.

Dr. Madden tells us that when the fire-fly of Jamaica is irritated, its phosphorescence is so strong that in a dark room he was able to read some lines of a book by holding the fly over the lines and moving it along them.

How to learn a dunce to Spell.—A printer had a boy who was an incurable blunderer in spelling, and who gave him great trouble by his mistakes. He made many efforts to teach him; he scolded and threatened in vain; and as a last resort, ordered him to boil a dictionary in milk and eat it for his supper.

Portland Theatre.—The Baptists of Portland (Maine) have purchased the theatre of that city, and are about to convert it into a church—another Baptist church having become necessary in that community.

The New York Courier and Enquirer, of this week, contains the names of all the merchants and others burnt out at the fire, and the class of building destroyed. *One hundred and twenty-three* have made returns of their losses, the aggregate of which is $2,353,000.

The New York evening Star states that among the ruins of the Exchange, the Jersey Little Falls Company, dug out their Iron Chest, containing $22,000 in bills—all secure.

The Miner's Journal states that on Wednesday week, at that place, the thermometer stood at several degrees below zero.

A Puff.—The editor of the Wheeling Times thus appropriately notices the arrival, in that place, of the "Industrious Fleas," and their idle owner.

The Industrious Fleas are here, (or were before we put down our finger) and we are sorry to say, only a few of our citizens were induced to visit them. The low-lived scape-gallows who can find no better means of obtaining a livelihood than by such contemptible imposition, should be publicly whipped from every community.

There is a row-de-dow among the Tailors, Masters and Journeymen, in Cincinnati. The Journeymen have taken the ground that they alone shall fix the prices of work, and that no apprentices or females shall be employed, and that they will use the back shop on evenings and Sundays for their own amusement. Against all this the Masters remonstrate, and hence the contention.

Rising.—Every thing is rising, at present, but the thermometer. Every thing edible is going up as well as going down. All articles in the way of house keeping are high and going up; and we know of no cause but the increased consumption above the production. Your wood merchant feels authorised to put a half dollar upon the cord,—your flour merchant a whole one upon the barrel;—the baker a cent upon his loaf,—the milkman a cent upon the quart,—and so throughout the list. We see no good reason why the printer should not raise his price.—*Salem Observer.*

Egyptian Paganinis.—The admirers of Paganini may learn with surprise that a species of violin, with a single string, is not only well known in Egypt, but is frequently played in the streets with extraordinary skill. Of the celebrated Italian the Egyptians never heard, but they often listen with delight to the sounds drawn forth from a single string by a wild untutored Arab.—*Hogg's Damascus, &c.*

Perhaps there was never given a more beautiful apology for negligence in epistolary correspondence, than that rendered by a German to his mistress. 'Remember that one gives no other answer to the rose for its precious fragrance, than to inhale it with delight.'

'It is no wonder,' says an English traveller in America, 'that the people die of consumption, for they keep all their windows down, and do not continually supply their rooms with fresh air.'

'It is no wonder,' says a German tourist in England, 'that the people here die of consumption, for they have always their windows open, and sit in draughts.'

It has been asserted that man possesses three natures: a vegetable one, which is content merely to exist; an animal, which destroys; and an intellectual, which creates.

March of Intellect.—'You han't got *Mary Magudy* have you?' said a consequential stranger, the other day, strutting up to a book-seller. 'No, I han't,' replied the man of books, but I have the writings of her sister *Sally*, and I guess she was a sight smarter gal 'en ever Mary was.' A copy of Paulding's racy *Salmagundi* accordingly changed owners.

Knowledge of the French.—An English officer, who, before the expulsion of the Bourbons, had frequently heard the air *Henri Quatre*, 'the God save the king' of the French, played, went into a music shop in Paris, and asked for the tune of *Henry Carter!*

Knowledge of the English.—The same youth, on embarking at Bourdeaux for the New Orleans expedition, went about the town for two or three days trying to get a United States dictionary.

Freaks of Fashion.—The gentlemen in Paris, at one period, wore hoops.

Omnibuses have found their way into Van Dieman's land. The gentlemen convicts of this remote continent are quite pleased with this commodious conveyance. Major Noah hopes they are more civil than ours.

A local act in London prohibits any person from keeping pigs, poultry, or rabbits upon their premises.

Shipwreck.—The Chicago papers of the 18th, state that the schr. Bridget, Capt. Duro, bound from the lower lakes, was lost near Michigan city. She had on board six passengers, among whom were three female missionaries, destined for the Mackinack station, who, together with the hands, fifteen in all, perished. Twelve of their bodies had been found. It was supposed that the schr. Loth, of Chicago, was also lost, with all on board.

Gentlemen just from Harrisburg represent that place to be filled to overflowing with office-hunters, and the Governor as literally besieged by them.

The New Orleans Bee of the 3d inst. says—The increase of the New Orleans trade may be partly conjectured from the fact, that though 1,600 steamboats arrived here in 1832, not less than 2,300 have arrived during the previous period of this year.

A chemist of the city of Durham has lately discovered, by accident, that the sting of a wasp or bee is an acid, which will yield to an application of powdered alkali.

It is stated, that 40,000 peasants have perished with cholera in the deserts of Mecca, who had been worn down with fatigue, and were destitute of water; and that the desert surrounding Mecca, is in fact, the dust of men!

The New York Transcript states that there are upwards of eight hundred females employed in the manufactory of cigars, some of whom earn from eight to twelve dollars per week, working at the average rate of ten hours per day.

American Seamen.—As near as can be ascertained, there are 100,000 seamen in the United States—in the foreign trade, 50,000—coasting trade, 25,000—in the fisheries 5,000—in steam vessels, 1,000—and in the Navy 6,000.

Stocks.—It will be seen that the Stock Exchange Board have re-assumed their daily meetings. There was nothing done to-day in Bank Stock—we understand that the stock of all the Banks has fallen about three per cent, with the single exception of the United States Bank, which maintains it last quotations.—*N. paper.*

Gov. Galusha, of Vermont, now ninety-three years old, had an arm broken about a year ago in attempting to break a colt. No sooner had the wound healed than the patriarch mounted the colt again and subdued him.

A Trifling Error.—The National Eagle says, one of our exchange papers, speaking of the snow the other day, says "a furious *Noah Webster*, accompanied with snow, came up, &c." He probably meant *North Wester*.

The quantity of coal consumed in London is enormous. Last year, according to a late London paper, the consumption amounted to 2,080,547 tons, being something over a ton per annum for each inhabitant. No less than 7404 ships were occupied in transporting it to the capital.

The number of American emigrants who have recently passed into Texas and joined its military force, is about 600. Several Mexican schooners have been authorised to cruise on the coast of Texas, and the temporary government of the latter has in consequence granted letters of marque and reprisal of five vessels.

The Buffalo Star cautions the fraternity against Mr. Thomas Sim, a Lecturer on Phrenology, upon whose head the bump of Unapprehensiveness is strongly developed.

The Daily Republican observes,—"It gives us extreme pleasure to perceive that Dr. Geo. Smith, of the Senate, has been appointed chairman of the committee on Education. In the whole range of the members, the speaker could not perhaps have selected a more able or a better man, to fill that important and responsible station. Possessing talents of the first order and abilities to discharge the duties incumbent on him, we have no doubt he will do justice to the … [illegible]

Philadelphia Prices …

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post … publisher of the Reporter, Comm… Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, DE…

[illegible]

Rates of Advertising in th…

Per half a square, 50 cents for the first … insertion—25 cts. for every subsequent ins… [illegible]

TO BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE …

ATKINSON'S SA…

EVENING …

PHILADELPHI…

Saturday, Dec. 2…

CHRISTMAS

Once more we are permitted to … Christmas, and once more we … compliments of the holiday … day so anxiously looked for … arily so delightfully enjoyed by a… from the highest to the lowest, … light us with its bountiful chee… with its merry festivities. The vo… cheerful prattle of innocence … streets, and plenty and comfort … fireside, from which all reflection … for the time being, excluded.

It is delightful to look upon the … and enjoyment every where … whether in the giddy crowd … throng our thoroughfares, in … amusement that attract attenti… boards, or in the happy groups … hearth. Every where appe… "THIS IS A HOLIDAY," for the la… longer restricted, conversation is … joy have unlimited range. … and struts boldly forward … of the soldier, and those … not to mingle once more in … recurring again to those … and unmitigated joy, the … clings to the heart, like the … of rapturous and exquisite …

It is profitable occasionally to … from the anxieties of business, … intercourse and rational am… by inquietude, the bounties w… favored us. In the cares of … bustle and turmoil of trade, the … heart are necessarily in a great … the mind loses its relish for … amiable qualities which give a … pilgrimage on earth desirable. … there comes a day of rel… it is proper to forget the … engagements, and to cultivate … which arise from familiar co… selfishness, and unrestricted b… character. Friends and acquain… holiday, without the restrai… all mankind feel as if the … connect the members of the … more closely united and mo… Despite all the adverse contin… season, the bleak blasts … fountains of ice in our waters, … of nature, it is in our power … with its wonted merrime… products of a luxurious aut… provident, and those who … in the spring-time of li… up the wherewithals by whi… the body refreshed and … the enjoyment of peace and … of all adventitious circumst… holiday of the labourer in … humble fare, may be made as … the prince in his tapestried … talismanic virtue of contentm… grateful disposition.

Upon us all, on this interest… obligation of gratitude to Pr… innumerable favors of freedom an… as a nation, that we prosp… and that to us, individ… health and plenty have not been … must indeed be cold and … retrospection of this charac… of love and devotion toward … recently blessed us, and in con… sacrifices and sufferings, as m… this dispensation of "glad … good will to all mankind," the … has been made a duty, h…

For the gratification of th… abundance of places of amuse… Among the most promi… The Philadelphia Museum … recently been appropriately … and which never loses its … for the hundredth time.

The American Museum, … which also contains a c… deserving of attention. … Conflagration of Moscow … Harp and Accordion, are … exhibition.

The Destruction of Jerusalem … 2000 feet of canvass, by … Esq. is open for exhibi… street near Eighth. … Scripture piece, executed in …

The Exhibition of Artists … is well worthy of patron… the exhibition, such as … Lady, the Magician … all of which are noticed … Magic, are remarkable … ingenuity, and we beli… in the world. Those … exhibition should do so … closed.

FUEL

Coal and wood are quite … considerable advance has been … During the late severe … wood, of the ordinary … might be bought in on the … farmers in the vicinity … of their own timber …

THE TIMES.

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 25, 1835.

ASHES		
Pot... cwt.	6 75	7 00
Pearl	9 00	9 50
BUTTER		
Tin... lb		
Firkin keg, No.		18
No. 1	17	18½
No. 2		
COAL		
Leh'gh... ton		
Schuylkill		
COFFEE... duty... free		
Java	13	14
St. Domingo	10½	11½
Porto Rico	12	13
Cuba	11½	12½
Laguira	12½	13
Rio	11½	13
COTTON... duty 3 cts per lb		
Louisiana	17	19½
Mobile	14	18
N. Ala. and Tenn.		
S. C. and Geo.	15½	18
N. C. and Va.	16	17½
FREIGHTS		
To Pittsburgh, per canal 100 lbs		
FLOUR and MEAL		
Superfine, bbl.	6 75	
Fine	6 50	
Rye		5 00
Middling	3 50	4 25
Corn meal		4 50
do. in hhds.		20 00
GRAIN		
Rye Pa.	1 05	
Rye Southern	1 03	
Wheat Pa.	1 40	1 45
do South bush	1 40	1 45
Corn L. C. white	.81	83
do. L. C. yellow	.81	83
do. U. C. round	1 00	1 00
do. Pa.	.43	45
Southern	.43	45
Barley Eastern		
do. Pa.	.90	93
HOPS		
1st sort, 1835... lbs	14	16
MOLASSES		
New Orleans	.32	35

Sugar-house	.47	49
do. N. York	.49	50
do. Philada.	.44	48
do. Steam	.48	50
Trinidad		
Porto Rico	.32	34
Eng. French Isl.	.29	31
Hav. & Matanzas		
MACKEREL		
No. 1... bbl	8 25	
No. 2	7 37½	
No. 3		3 50
OIL		
Linseed, Am. from press	.86	90
do Dutch		
Whale... gal.		
Sperm, winter	1 05	1 10
do summer	95	1 00
PLASTER PARIS		
In Delaware ton		
In Schuylkill		
SEEDS		
Clover... bush	5 25	5 50
Flaxseed rough	1 65	1 60
do. clean cask		
Timothy, bbl	1 75	2 00
Herds... bush		
Orchard grass	2 00	
WHISKEY		
Rye in bbls.	.36½	37
do in hhds.	.33½	34½
do from wagons		33
WOOL		
Prime Saxony fleece... lb	.70	75
Am. wash. ful bl'd.	.62½	67
do... ¾ blood	.33	37½
do... ½ blood	.30	32
do... ¼ and com.	.40½	47½
Am. unwash. ful bl'd	.27	30
do... ¾ blood	.24	27
do... ½ blood	.22	25
do... ¼ and com.	.20	22
Sup'r. pulld lambs	.32	36
No. 1... do	.43	30
No. 2... do	.33	28
No. 3... do	.25	30
Sea shore, R.F. & S. do lambs	.75	1 00

Rates of Advertising in the S. E. Post.

For half a square, 30 cents for the first insertion, or $1 for three—25 cts. for every subsequent insertion. A square, $1 for one insertion, and 50 cts. for each subsequent insertion.—Larger advertisements in proportion.

Half sqr. for 3 months,	$3	One sqr. or less, 3 months,	$6
do 6 months,	$5	do 6 months,	$10
do 12 months,	$10	do 12 months,	$20

Proportionate charges for larger advertisements.
TO BE PAID FOR IN ADVANCE, or 10 per cent. added for collecting, if placed in the hands of the collector. All advertisements from a distance must be paid for when ordered.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, Dec. 26, 1835.

CHRISTMAS.

Once more we are permitted to enjoy the festivities of Christmas, and once more we tender our patrons the compliments of the holiday season. Christmas, the day so anxiously looked for by youth, and ordinarily so delightfully enjoyed by all classes of society, from the highest to the lowest, has again arrived to delight us with its bountiful cheer, and to amuse us with its merry festivities. The voice of gladness and the cheerful prattle of innocence are again heard in our streets, and plenty and comfort sit smiling by our firesides, from which all reflections of care and trouble are, for the time being, excluded.

It is delightful to look upon the scene of gratification and enjoyment every where presented to our eyes, whether in the giddy crowds of young and old that throng our thoroughfares, in the various places of amusement that attract attention by their flaming placards, or in the happy groups that circle the domestic hearth. Every where appears the inscription, "THIS IS A HOLIDAY," for the laugh and jest are no longer restricted, conversation is free, and merriment and joy have unlimited range. Youth aspires to manhood, and struts boldly forward in the juvenile parapharnalia of the soldier, and those of adult years bend not to mingle once more in the gambols of childhood, recurring again to those gladsome days of innocence and unmitigated joy, the memory of which still clings to the heart, like the traces of a fading dream of rapturous and exquisite enjoyment.

It is profitable occasionally to unfetter the mind from the anxieties of business, and to enjoy in pleasant intercourse and rational amusement, unrestrained by inquietude, the bounties with which Providence has favored us. In the cares of an active life, and the bustle and turmoil of trade, the social feelings of the heart are necessarily in a great measure forgotten, and the mind loses its relish for the enjoyment of those amiable qualities which give a zest to life, and render our pilgrimage on earth desirable. But with the holiday season there comes a day of relaxation—a day upon which it is proper to forget the vexations of worldly engagements, and to cultivate and cherish the impulses which arise from familiar communion, untainted by selfishness, and unrestricted by motives of a sordid character. Friends and acquaintances meet, on such a holiday, without the restraints of cold formality, and all mankind feel as if the bonds of union which connect the members of the whole human family, were more closely united and more strongly cemented. Despite all the adverse contingencies of an inclement season, the bleak blasts from the north, the mountains of ice in our waters, and the sterile appearance of nature, it is in our power to enjoy the holiday season with its wonted merriment and good cheer.—The products of a luxurious autumn fill the cellars of the provident, and those who have laboured industriously in the spring-time of life, have not failed to store up the wherewithals by which the cares of age are relieved, the body refreshed and the heart made glad. The enjoyment of peace and happiness is independent of all adventitious circumstances, and the Christmas holiday of the labourer in his cottage, with his humble fare, may be made as joyful as that of the luxurious prince in his tapestried hall, if he but possess the talismanic virtue of contentment, and an unrepining and grateful disposition.

Upon us all, on this interesting occasion, there is an obligation of gratitude to Providence, that the inestimable favors of freedom and peace are continued to us as a nation, that we prosper in our local communities, and that to us, individually, the blessings of health and plenty have not been scantily given. That heart must indeed be cold and insensible, that is not, in a retrospection of this character, warmed with feelings of love and devotion towards Him who has so munificently blessed us, and in commemoration of whose sacrifices and sufferings, as marking the era of the Christian dispensation of "glad tidings of peace and good will to all mankind," the observance of Christmas has been made a duty, by the whole christian community.

For the gratification of the curious we have an abundance of places of amusement, now open in this city. Among the most prominent we may name THE PHILADELPHIA MUSEUM, in the Arcade, which has recently been appropriately decorated for the holidays, and which never loses its attraction, though visited for the hundredth time.

THE AMERICAN MUSEUM, at Fifth and Chesnut streets, which also contains a collection of curiosities well deserving of attention. A panoramic display of the Conflagration of Moscow, and performances on the Harp and Accordion, are now added to the ordinary exhibition.

THE DESTRUCTION OF JERUSALEM, a painting covering 2000 feet of canvass, by our countryman Benjamin West, Esq. is open for exhibition at the Diorama in Sansom street near Eighth. This is a very impressive Scripture piece, executed in a most masterly manner.

THE EXHIBITION OF AUTOMATA, at the Masonic Hall, is well worthy of patronage. The pieces composing the exhibition, such as the Drawing Boy, the Musical Lady, the Magician, the Walking Figure, &c. all of which are noticed at length in Brewster's Natural Magic, are remarkably curious specimens of human ingenuity, and we believe the most perfect automata in the world. Those who have not witnessed the exhibition should do so speedily, as it will soon be closed.

FUEL.

Coal and wood are quite scarce in this city, and a considerable advance has been made on the summer prices. During the late severe weather, $10 was asked for oak wood, of the ordinary quality. A large quantity might be brought in on the Columbia rail-road, if the farmers in the vicinity of the road would have some of their spare timber cut down. The article [illegible]

THE FIRE IN NEW YORK

We give, in this paper, a diagram, representing the scene of the late appalling conflagration in New York, and a detailed account of that melancholy event, carefully condensed from the New York papers. Great sympathy has been manifested for the citizens of New York, in this calamity, throughout the whole country, and efficient efforts will no doubt be promptly made, to afford the sufferers all possible assistance. Collections will shortly be made in this city in aid of those who have lost their all, and it is expected that a very liberal sum will be secured.—The town meeting held in this city on Friday week adopted a resolution requesting congress to make a donation to N. York of $10,000,000, from the surplus revenue, but the constitutionality of an act of that character has been doubted. A loan to that amount, on the security of the state, would probably enable the merchants of New York to resume their usual business.

Immediately upon receiving news of the conflagration, the President of the Bank of the United States, hastened to New York, and with the directors of the branch of that city, made an arrangement for the extension of accommodations to the amount of two millions. The city banks generally have followed the example, and the collector of the port has given notice that the payment of the government bonds will not be pressed. There is, therefore, reason to hope that the city will, in time, recover from the paralising effects of this dreadful calamity, unparalleled in the history of our country.

The Firemen of this city held a meeting at the Exchange, on Friday last, and appointed a committee to proceed to New York, to tender the services of the Philadelphia Fire Department to that city, in case they could be rendered available. The committee started in the mail of the same day, and reached New York on Saturday; and at the same time, several companies proceeded with their apparatus to the depot, in the hope of being able to get them carried on the rail-road, but their efforts proved unsuccessful. The committee returned to this city on Monday, and made report to the town meeting. They speak in high terms of their reception in New York, but the fire being already extinguished when they arrived, their services were not required.

The Concert of Sacred Music, given at Grace Church, on Monday evening last, was very well attended. Mr. B. Cross presided at the new organ; Mr. Hupfeldt directed the instrumental, and Mr. B. Cross the vocal departments. The performances consisted of a number of approved solos, duetts and choruses, most of which were executed with spirit, taste and effect. Miss Watson was, however, the principal attraction, and her solos were delightful. Her "Sweet Bird" was a most beautiful performance, and won all hearts, by its chaste and exquisite melody.—Signor Fabj likewise acquited himself with credit, in one or two Italian airs, of a serious character.

The tones of the new organ are highly commended by experienced critics, and it is gratifying to learn that the receipts of the Concert will go far towards defraying the expense of this splendid instrument, justly a credit to the city.

Joseph McIlvaine, Esq. has resigned the office of Recorder of this city, a post that he has most honorably and most efficiently filled for a number of years.

The City Council of New York have authorised a loan of six millions of dollars, in aid of the sufferers by the late fire.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.—Those who design to purchase books for holiday presents, decidedly the most rational of gifts, are informed that a variety of works, suitable for presents, may be obtained at our publication office, 36 Carter's alley. They may be obtained at a considerable discount from the book store prices.

DEATH OF BISHOP EMORY.—The Rev. John Emory, one of the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church, died near Baltimore, on the 16th instant. He was proceeding from his residence near Reisterstown to Baltimore, when he was violently thrown from his vehicle, by his horse taking fright, and so much injured that when he was discovered lying in the road, he was entirely insensible, and died in a few hours after. His remains were conveyed to Baltimore, and interred in a vault of the Eutaw street church, on Monday last.

Bishop Emory was a gentleman of fine talents and undoubted piety, and his decease, will be sincerely deplored by a numerous circle of friends, and by the church of which he was a prominent and a useful member.

During a late exhibition of jugglery in Boston, by Signor Blitz, a slip of paper was handed to the professor, with these words on it—*"Signor Blitz is requested to swallow himself."* After a moment's hesitation, the professor of legerdemain replied as follows—"Signor Blitz is not at this moment prepared to swallow himself, but if the gentleman who sent this paper will come forward, Signor Blitz pledges himself to swallow him." No one appeared, and the juggler was victorious.

The Whigs and Antimasons of this state have nominated WILLIAM H. HARRISON, of Ohio, as a candidate for President of the United States, and FRANCIS GRANGER, of New York, for Vice President. In Virginia, the opponents of the administration have nominated HUGH. L. WHITE, of Tennessee for President. The following is the Harrison Electoral ticket for Pennsylvania.

SENATORIAL.
John Gest, of Philadelphia.
Alexander Plummer, of Westmoreland.

CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.

1. Levis Passmore,	12. Thomas Carson,
2. Charles Watters, Cadwalader Evans,	13. Lewis Evans,
3. Jonathan Gillingham,	14. Samuel Ruger,
4. William Johnson, Samuel Grosh, Thos. Ashbridge,	15. Chester Butler,
	16. Ner Middleswarth,
	17. Isaac Meyers,
	18. Frederick Gebhart,
5. James Paul,	19. Benj. A. Marchand,
6. Benjamin Riegle,	20. Thomas Hughes,
7. Jacob Weygant,	21. John Read,
8. Walter C. Livingston,	22. Andrew Bayne,
9. David Grim,	23. Samuel Orr,
10. John Fox,	24. William S. Rankin,
11. Charles Diehl,	25. Joseph Rankin.

A large tribe of *penny-a-liners* locate themselves in Washington every year, for the purpose of dishing up items of news, gossip, scandal, &c. for various newspapers in different parts of the community. Some of them display considerable talent and ingenuity, and among the best is the correspondent of the New York Transcript, whose letters are invariably interesting. From a recent communication we make the following extract:

Mr. Van Buren is well; and, amid all the turmoil that surrounds him, is quiet, collected, and seems to be unconscious that he is enveloped by angry elements. The great ascendency this distinguished man has gained over the world, grows out of his entire self-possession. Nothing ruffles him—nothing can discompose a muscle of his face; and therefore he is never subjected to those freaks and acts of caprice which distinguish most of the public men of this country. He is a widower; and it is said that his future domestic estate and condition depends entirely upon his success as a candidate for the presidency. If he is successful, he weds; if not, *not!*

There are already in the city two or three ladies of fashion and fortune, who have their caps arranged for his acceptance—and at a *soiree* which I attended last evening, I heard a maiden lady of six and thirty explain, in a most *disinterested* manner, that she thought it was the *duty* of a man who held so important a trust as that of the Vice Presidency, to get married! The lady, I doubt not, has read Malthus.

Mrs. Anne Royall, that dear Pet Lamb of the creation, is yet in the land of the living. She is just as amiable as she ever was, and edits the Paul Pry with her accustomed venom and verjuice. The old lady has imported a large quantity of pipes from Holland, and will probably *smoke* every member of Congress who neglects to subscribe for her paper. The "old creature," is an object of absolute terror to many members of Congress; and as they do not like to "stand her *nonsense*," of abuse, they invariably subscribe to the Paul Pry on reaching Washington. The seven year's itch and the measels, are flea bites compared to the verjuice of this old termagant. She, and her Secretary, Sally—"I beg you would'nt mention Sally"—are of themselves quite enough to make any man believe that Paradise was never entered by a woman. Mrs. Royal has not been married to Pickle Emmons—she swears she is not a candidate for wedlock, and through life will prefer petticoats to breeches—and so says Secretary Sally. Who killed Cock Robin?

Awful Death.—We regret to learn that Mrs. BARBARA MARSHALL, of Sansom street, Philadelphia, was so injured by fire, on Saturday evening, that she died in about fifteen minutes after the flames were extinguished. She was sitting alone in her room a few minutes after tea, when some of the inmates of the house heard a shriek, and immediately hastened to discover the cause of it. On entering the room of Mrs. M. they observed her standing in the middle of the floor, with her arms extended, and her whole person wrapt in flames. It is supposed that while sitting at the fire her gown, of cotton material, caught fire; that instead of prostrating herself upon the floor, she rose and attempted to extinguish the flames, and hence her awful death. Her person is shockingly disfigured by the fire. Mrs. M. was a most estimable [illegible]

The great gun of the English Reviews—the London Quarterly—which for many years has been battering away at the American Republic, abusing the government and ridiculing the manners of the people, has at length changed its tone towards us, and seems now disposed to render us something like justice. What has effected this sudden change is more than we can tell, but the revolution in sentiment seems to be unequivocal. In reviewing Mr. Latrobe's "Rambles in America," the Quarterly quotes the annexed passage: "However, something was to be learned from this, and I trust I was not myself above profiting by the lesson, which many years of travel have assisted in impressing upon my mind; namely, that a stranger in a strange land sees with strange and partial eyes, and that the difficulty of forming a correct judgment, even with close observation, and without any disposition to distort facts, is far greater than might be supposed." Upon this paragraph the Review remarks:

We sincerely hope this lesson will be held in mind by all future travellers in the United States. For ourselves, we are obliged to confess that we much wish we had kept it steadily before us when reviewing the recent work of Mrs. Trollope, and we may even add of Captain Basil Hall. We have no suspicion that either of these able writers designed to give a false impression of the state of society in America; but we are constrained to acknowledge that we think if Washington Irving had undertaken a tour among our own provincial towns, he might have found materials for lively and amusing sketches of British manners not a bit better than those represented as *characteristic* of the Americans: indeed we strongly suspect that he might have found almost the same identical things and fashions. And how, after all, should this be otherwise? What were all those American towns sixty years ago but provincial British towns? Why should we be so ready to believe that manners and customs had changed so much within the life-time of one generation, while blood and language remained the same?

Let us hear no more then—at least, let us hear nothing in harsh, contemptuous, or arrogant language—about the petty circumstances which may happen to strike an English eye, accustomed to the highly-cultivated features of society in the upper walks of life in England, as offensively characteristic of the people of America, in their interior domestic intercourse among themselves. Let every man who designs to travel in America begin with making himself acquainted with the manners of the great masses of our own population—even of our own opulent and fairly educated population—and ask himself honestly, whether, supposing the present course of political changes to be persisted in, the grand problem of the Grotes, Warburtons, and Humes, fairly worked out, our aristocratical institutions in church and state got rid of, and the "monarchy of the middle classes" completely established here—let him ask himself, whether he seriously believes that, after the lapse of a half a century, the foreign traveller from Vienna or St. Petersburg would not be very apt to go home again with much the same views as to the manners of the dominant caste in England, that have been of late made public on the subject of the social peculiarities of America.

Our readers will remember that this is the same Review that not long since extolled Basil Hall and Mrs. Trollope to the skies, and that floundered like a fish just out of its native element, when their preposterous statements were called in question. The work of Mr. Latrobe has no doubt been instrumental, in a considerable degree, in effecting this change in sentiment, as throughout the whole of the article from which we extract the above, the editors speaks calmly and temperately, and with an apparent desire to do justice to the subject.

We rejoice at this change in the bearing of the Review towards America, not because its former captious remarks have occasioned us any considerable uneasiness, but because one great bar to an union of feeling between England and the United States, has thereby been removed. To the great mass of the American people, it is, we are well aware, a matter of perfect indifference, what course the London Quarterly or any other Review may pursue towards America, as they are uninfluenced either by their praise or their censure; but to those citizens of our country who have constant intercourse with English society, and to the literati of the two countries, between whom there is, and ought to be, a friendship and fraternity of feeling, the former injudicious criticisms of the Review—unmerited and calumnious as they were—have proved a great stumbling-block in the way of harmony and good feeling. The conversion of the London Quarterly, is, we trust, sincere, and hereafter we hope to see something like candour and honesty in its columns, when speaking of their rivals in literature and science, across the water.

The annexed paragraph may serve to show to what extent the citizens of New York are harrassed by fires. Scarcely a night passes over in which there are not one or more conflagrations, involving the destruction of a large amount of property. This must ever be the case until provision is made for a more abundant supply of water.

FIRES.—About 3 o'clock on Saturday morning the patrol of the ninth ward discovered flames, proceeding from a building in Bedford street. They were soon extinguished. About noon on Saturday, the porter house of Moses Ritter, corner of Hester and the Bowery, took fire from a stove pipe. At 10 o'clock on Saturday evening, a building in the rear of the lot at the corner of Broome and Hudson streets, was slightly injured by fire. At midnight of Saturday, the publication office of the Transcript, at the corner of City Hall Place and Pearl street was intentionally set on fire—no damage was sustained. About 7 o'clock last evening an alarm proceeded from a house in William street near John, caused by the bed clothes taking fire. Prompt action prevented much damage being done in either instance.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

WHISKERS.—The monstrous quantity of superfluous hair now worn by our young men under the chin and around the windpipe is almost sufficient to make young ladies a set of ringlets. What can be more ludicrous than to see a thin, pale-faced peaked looking countenance peering forth from a huge jungle of bushy whiskers. It is fairly terrific; and how can a young lady allow such an orang outang to brush her fair lips by his bristles in venturing upon a chaste salute.—*Noah.*

The ridiculous custom alluded to above, is a contemptible *aping* of foreign fashions, introduced among us by a few young Americans, who have returned from Europe strongly tinctured with court aristocracy. They may be met in our streets every fine day, flourishing a gold-headed cane and dirty moustaches, and apparently glorying in their disgraceful and ludicrous appearance. Every lady who expects a visit from one of these *animals* should provide her centre table with a razor and a shaving-box, and perhaps the perfumed orang outang would take the hint.

THEATRICAL.

Reeve, the low comedian, at the Chesnut street Theatre, has gained a high degree of popularity, by his performances during the week, and it appears to be generally admitted that the New Yorkers, as in the case of Miss Fanny Jarman, have either been strongly prejudiced against Reeve, or else been unable to appreciate his peculiar talent. We consider him decidedly the most amusing comedian that has been on our boards since the days of Jefferson, and this we believe is the opinion of our play-goers generally. His best characters are the Beadle, in the Wreck Ashore, the Mummy, the five parts in By Advertisement, and Jack Ragg, in the Climbing Boy. Nothing equal to the drunken scene in the Wreck Ashore, has ever been seen in this city, neither have we ever heard any such comic singing, as "first val de grace extraordinaire," in By Advertisement. In this piece Reeve's imitation of Mathews and Kean is perfect. On the whole, as a burletta performer, we regard Reeve as far beyond the range of ordinary comic actors, for he is the very personification of fun itself, and if he had no other merit, his graceful dancing alone, would be sufficient to secure his success. His benefit will take place this evening, and undoubtedly the house will be crowded to overflowing.

Mr. Maywood, one of the deserving and enterprising managers, will take a benefit on Monday evening. A very attractive bill of fare will be presented, Mr. Reeve, Mr. Balls, Mr. Maywood, and Miss Emma Wheatley, being among the performers. Whether as actor, manager, or a worthy and respectable citizen, Mr. Maywood has strong claims upon the public, which we doubt not, will be duly acknowledged on Monday night.

Mr. A. Addams being still seriously indisposed, Mr. Conrad's new tragedy of Jack Cade has not again been produced at the Walnut street Theatre. The performances at this house continue to prove attractive. A new melo drama, entitled *Uda and Magnus* was announced to be produced last night, with new and splendid scenery, &c.

Our favorite Burton has gone to Washington, to fulfil a short engagement at the National Theatre, and to make merry the wise men of the nation.

Mr. Murdoch, Miss Riddle, and Mr. and Mrs. Ternan, are performing with success at the Mobile Theatre.

Absconding Cashier Arrested.—Dudley W. Babcock, the Cashier of the Branch Bank of New Orleans at Clinton, La., was arrested, on Monday night, on the York Turnpike, about eighteen miles from Baltimore. He is now in Baltimore prison, awaiting the requisition of the authorities of Louisiana. He confessed that he was the person, and that he had robbed the Bank of about thirty thousand dollars. From seven to eight thousand dollars were found upon his person. He was arrested by policemen Hays and Jeffers of Baltimore, who discovered his lurking place [illegible]

Congressional Proceedings.

In the Senate of Thursday of last week, Mr. Webster offering the following resolutions, which were laid on the table.

Resolved, That so much of the President's Message as respects the question whether the United States cannot, without transcending their constitutional powers, secure to the Post Office Department the use of the several Rail-roads in the United States, by an act of Congress which shall provide within itself some equitable mode of adjusting the amount of compensation, be referred to the Committee on the Judiciary, with instructions to make a special report thereon.

Resolved, That the Committee on Roads and Canals be instructed to report the number, extent, and direction of the several Rail-roads, already built or commenced, and the most important of those which are projected or contemplated, in the several States; and that they inquire into the expediency of aiding in any of those undertakings on the part of the government of the United States, either by making payment in advance on contracts for carrying the mail on such roads, or otherwise; and on condition of transporting the property or troops of the United States by such roads, free of expense to the United States, whether in peace or in war.

Mr. Clayton offered the following resolution, which, on his motion, was now considered and adopted.

Resolved, That the Committee on Commerce be instructed to inquire into the expediency of appropriating a sufficient sum to construct piers at New Castle, on the river Delaware; and that the instructions of the Legislature of Delaware to the Senators from that State, on that subject, be, and the same are hereby, referred to the same committee.

In the House, on the same day, Mr. Overton Carr was appointed principal door-keeper, and Mr. Hunter assistant.

The Senate did not sit on Friday.

In the House of Representatives, a petition was presented by Mr. Jackson of Mass. praying Congress to provide for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. He moved its reference to a select committee. Mr. Hammond moved that it be not received, when a long debate took place, which will be reported hereafter. A motion to lay the petition on the table was moved, and decided by the Speaker to have precedence over the motion to reject. The question being taken, the motion to lay on the table was rejected—yeas 95, nays 121.

Mr. Hammond's motion, that the petition be rejected, being then in order the debate was resumed, and continued by Messrs. Hunt, Glascock, and Sutherland.

Mr. Sutherland, without concluding, yielded the floor, and, on motion of Mr. Everett, the House adjourned to meet on Monday.

In Senate, on Monday, Mr. Niles, the Senator appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Nathan Smith, of Connecticut, took his seat.

Mr. Webster offered a resolution referring to the committee on finance the subject of giving some relief to the sufferers by the fire in New York, which was adopted. In a few remarks which he made, he suggested that it might be proper for the committee to wait for the action of the other house before they made any report.

In the House Mr. Cambreleng reported, from the committee on ways and means, a bill providing

1st. That the Collector of the Port of New York be authorised, under the direction of the Secretary of the Treasury, to extend the time of payment for the terms of three, four and five years, of all bonds which became due after the 16th instant, given for duties on merchandise imported by those who have suffered by the fire; and

2d. Directing the Secretary of the Treasury to transfer such portions of the surplus revenue as will not be wanted by the government to certain Banks in the city of New York, and suffer it to remain there for twelve months.

Mr. Cambreleng also stated that the committee had before them a proposition to remit the duties on all merchandise consumed by the fire; but had not yet definitely decided upon it. The attention of the committee had been called to the subject by a letter from the Secretary inclosing a letter from the Collector of the Port of New York.

The bill was read twice, committed to the committee of the whole on the state of the Union, and with the report, ordered to be printed.

Mr. Cambreleng gave notice that he should call up the bill for consideration to-morrow.

Mr. Jarvis, from the committee on Naval affairs, reported a bill concerning the enlistment of boys in the naval service with a report; read thrice and committed.

Mr. Sutherland, from the committee on commerce, reported a bill to regulate the compensation of certain officers of revenue cutters; read thrice and committed.

In the Senate on Tuesday, Mr. Benton's motion to admit the Senators from Michigan on the floor was taken up, and he modified it so as to make it merely a resolution that they should be admitted as spectators, and chairs provided "on the floor."

The resolution as modified was opposed, and the words "on the floor" were stricken out on motion of Mr. Ewing. Some debate ensued, after which the resolution was further modified, by Mr. Hendricks, so as to give a privilege only to John Norvell to come into the Senate as a spectator, the other Senator holding the right already as a delegate.

On the same day, the House resumed the consideration of the motion submitted by Mr. Patton, of Virginia, to reconsider the vote of Friday last, referring a memorial for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, to the committee on the District.

Mr. Granger of New York, spoke in opposition to the motion; vindicated the motives of the petitioners, and contended that the House was obliged to give them a respectful hearing. At the same time he stated that he was not in favor of complying with the prayer of the memorialists.

Mr. Ingersoll, of Penn. followed with a speech, expressive of a strong desire to adjust the question to the entire satisfaction of the South, and read the following resolution, which, he said, he would offer, when in order, and which, he hoped, would settle the question, and render further discussion unnecessary:

Resolved, That the holding of slaves is a right clearly recognized by the constitution of the United States, and is thereby reserved to the citizens of those States whose policy does not forbid it, as the legitimate subject of individual property and source of political influence and power; and all attempts to interfere with or molest them, in its exercise or enjoyment, are impolitic, unconstitutional and unjust.

Mr. Cambreleng introduced a bill authorising the Collector of the Port of New York, to grant extensions on the payment of government bonds, on account of the recent destructive fire in that city, which was read one time and laid over. It will no doubt pass, by a nearly unanimous vote.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Monday, December 21, 1835.

Dear Sir—The business of the House was quite considerable to-day. A large number of petitions were presented, and nearly all for incorporations, from Savings Institutions.

Mr. Reed introduced a preamble and set of resolutions, for the relief of the sufferers in New York by the late fire. He also introduced a resolution authorising the Canal Commissioners to contract for the building of twelve Locomotive Engines, for the Philadelphia and Columbia, and Allegheny Portage Rail Roads. It was opposed by Mr. T. S. Smith, and supported by Messrs. Reed and Stevens—and was finally put off.

A large number asked and obtained leave of absence. The resolution for adjournment was re-considered this morning, but again voted down by 47 to 37. The friends of the resolution did not manage their card very well. I think it will yet carry, if Mr. Reed's advice is adhered to—or at least an adjournment for a few days. I believe all are in favor of an adjournment, but dare not vote for it.

Several bills of a local character passed through third reading; one of which was the Philadelphia Steam Tow Boat supplement. The bill relative to the Philadelphia Museum, was this day presented to the Governor for his approval.

Mr. William F. Hughes was re-elected Director of the Pennsylvania Bank on the third ballot. The vote stood thus—

	1st ballot,	2d	3d
W. F. Hughes	36	39	44
Samuel C. Morton	24	26	23
Robert A. Parish	21	20	17

The number of petitions presented in Senate was remarkable, in point of number.

The Haverford School Association bill passed third reading. The bill for calling a Convention to alter and amend the Constitution, was up, but was postponed.

The house looks thin—many seats are vacant already. The appearance of the Senate in point of numbers, is no better.—*U. S. Gaz.*

Harrisburg, Dec. 22, 1835.

The city and county members again, in both houses, presented petitions for the Schuylkill River Bank, the Central Bank of the Northern Liberties, the Leather Manufacturers Bank, the Franklin Bank of Southwark, and the Moyamensing Bank, besides memorials for sundry Savings Institutions. The Montgomery county members presented petitions, to-day, for a new bank in Pottstown, Montgomery county.

In the house, to-day, the resolution authorising the purchase of twelve additional locomotive engines for the State rail road, was warmly debated by Messrs. T. S. Smith, Stevens, Reed, Pennypacker, Oliver, Kennedy, Harrison, and Cox. It passed, and was sent to the Senate, where it was passed without delay. Another resolution, for an adjournment after to-morrow one week, passed both houses. The resolutions offered yesterday, by Mr. Reed, relative to the New York sufferers, requesting Congress to afford assistance, was debated at length. Mr. T. S. Smith offered an additional resolution, appropriating $10,000, by the State, to the poor sufferers. There was a warm debate, in which Messrs. Reed, Spackman, T. S. Smith, Bullock, and Walker, acquitted themselves creditably. No vote was taken before the house adjourned.

P. S. I had forgotten to tell you a strange rumour is afloat here, and it is something more than a rumour. It is said that the State Treasury Department has over-drawn upon the Bank of Pennsylvania, to the amount of about *three hundred and forty thousand dollars!* Mr. Karns offered a resolution, this morning, in the house, for an inquiry.

Beware of Spurious Bills.—Five dollar notes are in circulation of the Bank of New Brunswick, with fictitious signatures, which are evidently filled up by the same hand. The plate is a genuine one, and was probably stolen from the Bank when it [illegible]

From the N. Orleans' True American of Dec. 5.

INTERESTING FROM TEXAS.

By the arrivals on Sunday last and the politeness of our friends, we have been put in possession of late and important intelligence from Texas. The cause of liberty goes bravely on. The siege of Bahar goes bravely on. The Mexicans have shut themselves closely within the walls of the palace; but the arrival of heavy cannon was daily expected by the Texians, and by this time the palace has doubtlessly been forced to surrender. In fact, on the 24th ult. even with the small pieces the besiegers had with them, they had already made a small breach in the church of Bahar which the Mexicans have converted into a citadel.

A troop of Texians under Capt. Travis, have taken about three hundred head of horses from the enemy, these will be of the greatest utility in organizing companies of cavalry.

On the 8th ult. a company of Texian cavalry numbering 35 men, under Capt. Bird, fell in near Bahar with a squadron of about 150 Mexican cavalry. Capt. Bird retreated to a ravine, and there defended himself so effectually against the superior forces opposed to him that in a few minutes they retired precipitately, leaving five men killed on the ground, and a number wounded, of the Texians only one wounded. It is said that the Mexicans showed more cowardice in this than in any previous action.

The Indians in several instances have attacked the Texians. Lieut. Collingswood was fired upon by a party of them near Goliad and killed.

The supplies sent from this city have been received with grateful feelings by the Texians. The convention had appointed a committee on the subject. This committee has written a letter of thanks to the committee on the affairs of Texas of this city, in which the sincerest thanks are expressed for the timely interposition of our citizens in behalf of Texas. The convention has appointed Mr. Ed. Hall to be the Texian agent in New Orleans; and has directed him to purchase several pieces of cannon, with necessary equipage, ammunition, &c.

The company of 50 men from New Orleans, via Natchitoches, on their way to Bahar, passed Washington on the 8th ult. They will doubtless participate in the reduction of Bahar.

The Mexican Governor of San Patricio has been obliged to surrender to a small party of Texians, who took the place, after a severe action in which the Mexicans suffered considerable loss.

From the Salem Gazette.

WASHING DAY.—A few weeks since we published an extract or recipe, for alleviating the hardships of washing day. The annunciation of improvement in this branch of domestic economy, of course attracted the attention of the ladies, and the experiment has been tried, we understand, to a considerable extent and with very great satisfaction.

The following is the recipe which we repeat in compliance with a request, and with a desire to extend, as far as possible, the benefits of such a benevolent discovery.

Mixture—five gallons soft water and a ½ gallon of limewater, and a pint and a half of soft-soap, or 1 lb of hard—and 2 oz. sub. carbonate of soda.

Method of Washing—soak the clothes over night, if very dirty; at any rate wet them thoroughly before putting them into the mixture. When the above mixture is at boiling heat, put in the clothes that have been soaked or wet, merely rubbing such parts with a little soap as are unusually soiled. Boil them 1 hour, they are then to be taken out and drained and thoroughly rinsed in warm water, then in the indigo water as usual, and they are fit for drying. The limewater may be prepared and kept on hand, the soda sub carbonate (be sure to get the right kind,) may be procured cheap by purchasing it in a large quantity.

N. B. it does not answer the purpose for calicoes and woollens.

COMMUNICATION.

AMUSEMENT.

All those who seek and desire rational and entertaining amusement, we would recommend to pay a visit at the American Museum; the attractions there offered, are of such a nature that cannot fail of being gratifying. The proprietor has made arrangements for the Conflagration of Moscow, to be exhibited at various hours during the day and evening. The Museum has been splendidly decorated for the holidays.

ADVANTAGES OF LIFE INSURANCE.—The following extract from the monthly report of the New York Life Insurance and Trust Company, illustrates in a striking manner the advantages of a custom of Life Insurance to the community generally, but particularly to those persons of limited income, who may afford to expend a small sum annually, by doing which they can insure to their families the receipt of a larger sum in the event of their decease.

New York December 1, 1835.

The officers paid the last month two losses; one occuring by the death of the Rev. Wm. McMurray, pastor of the Reformed Dutch Church, Market street, New York. He had been insured three years, and had paid the office $450. The widow and administratrix has received from this office $5000.

The second loss occurred by the death of Hammond Wallis, type founder, New York; he had been insured three years, and had paid the office $134 20. His brother and administrator has received from the office $3,000.

SINGULAR AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—Some time since an inquest was held before Mr. Rotter, at Little Hulton, on view of the body of Sarah Halliday, a woman about 29 years of age, who was killed by a most singular accident, in a coal-pit at Hilton-lane. It appears that women are employed in the pits in this district, to drag the coals in tubs from the place where they are got by the miners to the eye of the pits, where the tubs are fixed to a rope and drawn up to the bank. The women thus employed have a leathern belt fixed round their waists, in the front of which is a hook, and to this hook a chain about three quarters of a yard long is affixed, which passes between their legs, and the other end is attached to the wagons on which the tubs are drawn. The deceased was thus employed in drawing coals for a miner named Joseph Crompton. She had drawn a tub to the pit's eye, and attached it to the rope, when by some unexplained accident, the chain by which she had dragged the wagon caught the tub as it was ascending, and she was drawn up by it, hanging the full length of the chain below the tub. She called out to the banksman to lower the tub, and he, suspecting her situation, did so, but rather too rapidly at first. She then called out to him to go slower, which he did, but by some means the chain by which she hung slipped off the hook of her belt, and she fell to the bottom of the pit (it is believed a distance of 30 yards,) and was killed on the spot. The unfortunate woman had been twice before caught in the same way, but was lowered to the bottom on both occasions without the slightest injury.—*English Paper.*

Important Surgical Operation.—It is generally understood that an accumulation of water on the brain is fatal to the patient. Children thus affected are supposed to be incurable. The St. John's Gazette, however, mentions a case of a successful surgical operation on a patient suffering under this disease by Doctors Bayard and Livingstone. The patient was a child four months old. The operation was performed on the 9th inst.; upwards of a pint of limpid water was discharged from the brain. The Gazette says—It is now *ten days* since the operation, and the child is doing well, even beyond the most sanguine expectations, and the countenance is fast resuming a natural appearance. Before the operation, the eyes and features were much distorted, in consequence of the pressure of the water on the brain.

Longevity of Fishes.—Fishes are among the most long lived animals. A pike was taken in 1754 in Kaiser slautern, which had a ring fastened to the gill covers, from which it appeared to have been put in the pond of that castle, by the order of Frederick II. in 1487, a period of 267 years. It is described as being 19 feet long and weighed 350 pounds.—*Kirby's Bridgewater Treatise.*

Two metaphysicians debated the question whether the soul is matter or no matter. "I will prove to you," said one, "that it is matter: Suppose you were to knock out my brains?" "That," said the other, "certainly would be no matter."

A Point of Order.—A debating society in a town "down east," one evening undertook to discuss the question, "whether intemperance or slavery is productive of the most evil in the United States?" A worthy deacon, contending against the former, proposed to show its effects on its victims, "in eternity." "Stop, stop," cried the chairman, "that's out of the United States."—*Nantucket Enq.*

The Bowstring.—The Turkish bowstring, which is amazingly strong, is formed of unwisted silk, generally white, bound together at intervals by threads of a different color. At each end is a large loop hole attached to the centre portion of the cord by a very curious and intricate knot; the executioners slip their hand through this, and, having passed the string once round the victim's neck, who is placed on his knees, they draw it in opposite directions with all force, and thus produce death by strangulation. Since the gradual decline of archery among the Turks, the bowstring has also been falling into disuse; for the original cause of its being adopted as an instrument of criminal punishment was the readiness with which it could be procured, when every man carried at his shoulder the weapon of which it formed a part.—*Auldjo's Constantinople.*

SALES OF STOCKS,

At the Stock and Exchange Board of Brokers.

				par value.
127 shares	United States Bank,		112a113½	100
4	do.	Pennsylvania Bank,	526a530	400
298	do.	Girard Bank,	62½	50
50	do.	Schuylkill Bank,	59½	50
20	do.	Western Bank,	57	
49	do.	Mechanic's Bank,	62	35
7	do.	Farm. & Mech. Bank,	66	50
7	do.	Louisville Bank,	107	100
65	do.	Agricultural Bank, Miss.	124	100
200	do.	N. Orleans Gas Bank,	31a31½	30
50	do.	Planters' Bank, Miss.	123	100
638	do.	Kentucky Bank,	45½	40
5	do.	Vicksburg Bank, Miss.	41½	40
5600	do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	95a93½	100
200	do.	New Castle Rail Road,	35½	25
779	do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.	130a136½	100
336	do.	Norristown Rail Road,	51a51½	50
50	do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	139	50
55	do.	Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.	75½a77	50
92	do.	Philadelphia Savings,	30	25
83	do.	N. American In. Co.	12½	10
$1000		Lehigh Loan, 6 per cent. 1836	101½	100

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Dec. 18, received	from	E. Mills, Esq.	2 60
B. Duncan, Esq.	2 00	Oliver Brabin, Esq.	5 00
D. C. Shaw, Esq.	11 00	Rich'd McClure, Esq.	3 00
O. Rinlon, Esq.	2 00	L. C. Jeffreys, Esq.	5 00
E. Hutchinson, Esq.	5 00	J. H. Murrell, Esq.	10 00
Edward Freeman,	2 00	E. Davidson, Esq.	4 00
Jos. P. Reily,	40 00	Wm. B. Lauser, Esq.	5 00
Wm. Lucas,	5 00	Jas. Gibson, Esq.	2 50
Wm. J. Harrison,	5 00	*Dec. 20.*	
Dec. 19.		Hiram Gibson, nett.	1 81
Wm. R. Belknap, esq.	2 00	Jas. C. Hatfield, nett.	1 50
F. M. Clark, Esq.	5 00	Thos. Johnston,	5 00
Wm. Jenkins, Esq.	5 00	W. Montgomery,	13 00
Wm. Little, Esq.	6 00	James S. Clark,	5 00
W. W. Billing,	30 00	Bernard Greed, Esq.	5 00
Dec. 21.		W. A. Mears, Esq.	2 00
S. A. Finch, nett,	1 81	Wm. P. Miller, Esq.	5 00
M. B. Wright, nett,	4 50	John U. Smith, Esq.	3 00
Wm. D. Dickinson,	14 00	*Dec. 23.*	
Williamson Kelly,	5 00	Simon Simpson,	20 00
J. C. Richardson,	4 00	Thomas Pugh,	1 00
C. Wilkinson, nett,	1 75	M. Ryan,	2 00
Reuben Treat,	2 00	John Bowen, P. M. nett	4 50
A. Standerter,	5 00	Col. E. F. Ogden,	5 00
Asa Cook,	5 00	Albert A. Jane,	5 00
Andrew Ellicott, Jr.	5 00	Joseph Bonner,	5 00
H. J. Betts, Esq.	5 00	S. W. Chadwick,	9 00
Mason Parsons, esq.	2 00	Abra Hamer, Esq.	3 00
Chas. E. Shepherd, esq.	5 00	Rich'd McClure, Esq.	7 00
N. W. Wood, Esq.	4 00	John C. Clark, Esq.	3 00
C. K. Green, Esq.	2 00	Jas. M. Goodwyn, esq.	5 00
P. E. Scott, Esq.	10 00	M. H. Prentice, Esq.	2 60

Riot and Death by Violence.—The Norristown Register of Wednesday, contains some particulars in relation to the riot and murder that occurred at Sumneytown, Montgomery county, on Friday week. It seems that a quarrel took place among a party of young men, one or two of them natives of Philadelphia, and Mr. George Willauer, a respectable citizen of Sumneytown. In the course of the scuffle that ensued, one of the parties drew a dagger, and plunged it into the stomach of Mr. W., by which he was injured so severely, that he died in a few hours.—Those implicated, six or seven in number, were engaged in the survey of the Norristown, Berks and Lehigh Rail Road. They were apprehended on Saturday morning, about four miles from Norristown, and after a hearing before I. W. Evans, Esq., were committed.

ALMANACK.

DECEMBER 1835.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
26 SATURDAY,	7 25	4 35	7 50	
27 SUNDAY,	7 25	4 35	8 16	D. H. M.
28 MONDAY,	7 25	4 35	10 7	
29 TUESDAY,	7 25	4 35	10 50	
30 WEDNESDAY,	7 24	4 36	11 50	Full 5 0 30
31 THURSDAY,	7 24	4 36	0 0	Last 12 11 45
1 FRIDAY,	7 23	4 37	12 14	New 19 4 13
2 SATURDAY,	7 23	4 37	1 6	First 26 2 33

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society, receives deposits on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P.M. until 6, at their office, No. 329 North Third below Green street.

MARRIAGES.

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. W. T. Sprole, Morgan G. Pile, to Sarah, daughter of the late Capt. Henry Kuhl, of Philadelphia.

On Tuesday evening, 15th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Wolle, Mr. Frederick Wilhelm, to Miss Elizabeth Frances, daughter of Joseph North, Esq. formerly merchant of this city.

On the 19th July, by the Rev. Mr. Abercrombie, Mr. Alan C. Michener, to Miss Elizabeth C. Link, all of this city.

On Monday morning, 14th inst. by D. F. F. Mayer, Mr. Chas. Koch, of Germany, to Miss Elizabeth Ford, of Philadelphia.

On Monday evening, 21st inst. by the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Edmund B. Bostwick, to Charlotte, daughter of the late Thomas Lovett, Esq.

On Tuesday evening, 15th inst. by the Rev. E. S. Ely, D. D. Thomas Caldwell, to Rachel J. daughter of the late Aaron Kay, and niece of Capt. Joseph L. Kay, all of this city.

At Friends' Meeting House, Byberry, on Fifth day, 17th inst. Charles Walmsley, of Byberry, to Tacy, daughter of the late Ezra Townsend, of Bensalem, Bucks county.

On Thursday, 17th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Mr. J. S. Perrie, of New York, to Miss Catherine Henderson, of this city.

On Thursday, 17th inst. by the Rev. Jacob Medtart, Mr. Peter E. Dunnet, to Miss Sophia C. daughter of the late Charles Coudy, Esq. of this city.

On Thursday evening the 17th instant, by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. James Ovington, to Miss Elizabeth Palmer.

On Tuesday evening, the 15th inst. by the Rev. Zelotes Fuller, Mr. Samuel S. Smith, to Miss Catharine Pants, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, by Alderman Badger, Stephen Pyle of Delaware county, to Rebecca Stokes, of this city.

On fifth day, 10th inst. at Friends' meeting house, Springfield, N. J. Gilbert L. Swain, to Martha D. daughter of Joseph Woolman.

DEATHS.

On Wednesday, 16th inst. James Price Edwards, son of William and Lydia Ann Edwards, aged 3 years and 11 months.

On the evening of the 19th inst. James Roony, in the 55th year of his age.

On Friday afternoon, 18th inst. Mr. George, son of Mr. Andrew Zeen.

On Friday morning, 18th inst. in the 5th year of his age, William Swaim, son of the late William J. Diehl.

On the morning of the 18th instant, Rachel, wife of Joseph Cruikshank, in the 83d year of her age.

On the 18th inst. Mrs. Mary A. Keim, wife of Forentine S. Keim.

On the morning of the 19th inst. Mary Ann, daughter of William and Susan Weir, aged 4 years and 8 months.

On Thursday afternoon, 17th inst. Mrs. Margaret Mayweg, widow of the late John Mayweg, in the 78th year of her age.

On Tuesday morning, 22d inst. Mrs. Deborah Jones, widow of the late John K. Jones, Sen. in the 83d year of her age.

On the 3d October last, at his residence in Alabama, after a lingering illness, Mr. Sebastian Holtz, formerly a merchant of this city.

On Thursday, 17th inst. Richard P. Davis, in the 21st year of his age, son of Captain Richard Davis, of Glouster co. N. J.

On the 21st inst. of consumption, Robert Allen, aged 18 years, son of Mr. John Allen, of Cookstown county, Tyrone, Ireland.

On Monday, 21st inst. of scarlet fever, Anna, infant daughter of Edward and Sarah Grace, aged 2 years and 9 months.

On the 5th inst. at his residence in this city, William Gracey, in the 86th year of his age.

On Friday morning, 11th inst. Miss Elizabeth Mintzer, daughter of William and Sarah Mintzer, of the borough of Pottstown, Montgomery county, Pa. aged 18 years, 5 months and 22 days.

On Thursday afternoon, Francis Patrick, infant son of P. C. Martin, aged 10 months.

On Monday morning, 21st inst. Mary Kieker, wife of Anthony Kieker.

Of billious fever, on Sunday morning, the 20th inst. William H. Jordan, in the 30th year of his age.

In the 85th year of his age, Mr. Nat McGennis, a native of Ireland, and long a respectable citizen of the District of Southwark, one of the Veterans of the Revolution.

Of rupture of a blood vessel, on Sunday evening, Mr. Samuel Field, in the 50th year of his age.

Suddenly, on Saturday morning, Mr. S. Bashela Marshall, in the 50th year of her age.

On Wednesday morning the 16th inst. Samuel, only son of the late Andrew Hotchkiss, aged 17 months.

On Saturday evening, 19th inst. Mrs. Hester Lucas, aged about 80 years.

At Marietta, Ohio, after a lingering illness, which she bore with exemplary fortitude, Mrs. Sarah Oliver Bosworth, wife of Hon. Daniel P. Bosworth, of Marietta, and eldest daughter of Thos. Vinton, Esq. formerly well known as a Merchant of this city.

On the 21st inst. Samuel, son of R. D. and M. S. Cary, of Newport, Bucks co. Pa. aged 9 months and 5 days.

Chesnut Street Theatre.

THE BENEFIT OF MR. JOHN REEVE.

Saturday Evening, December 26th, 1835,

Will be presented the admired Comedy, of

PAUL PRY.

PAUL PRY, ... MR. JOHN REEVE.

After which 1st time here)

CUPID! OR THE GOD OF LOVE!

CUPID, ... MR. JOHN REEVE.

To conclude with the new entertainment of

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE,

BY ADVERTISEMENT.

In which MR. REEVE will sustain FIVE characters.

A Card—Chesnut St. Theatre.

MR. MAYWOOD has the honor to inform his friends and the public, that his BENEFIT will take place on MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 28, on which occasion MR. JOHN REEVE, Mr. J. BALLS, and Miss E. WHEATLEY, have kindly volunteered their aid.

First Night of the revived admirable Comedy of the

DESERTED DAUGHTER.

Mr. Mordent, ... Mr. Wood | Donald, ... Mr. MAYWOOD
Cheveril, ... Mr. BALLS | Joanna, ... Miss WHEATLEY
Item, ... Mr. Faulkner | Lady Anne, Mrs. Rowbotham

After which, Laughable Entertainment of the

MUMMY! Or the Liquor of Life.

THE MUMMY, ... MR. JOHN REEVE.

With other entertainments. Box Book now open.

AMERICAN THEATRE, WALNUT STREET.

Saturday Evening, December 26th, 1835,

Will be produced the new drama, entitled

UDA AND MAGNUS.

With a variety of

OTHER ENTERTAINMENTS.

For particulars see small bills.

Carpet Manufactory.

AT No. 98 North 13th street the second door above Cherry street. "Work once well done is better than twice ill done." In accordance with the above motto, the subscriber begs leave to impress upon the minds of those who are at the trouble and expense of making rag carpets, that a good warp or chain is of the utmost importance to their durability. Therefore, none but the very best three threaded warps shall be used, and the carpets will be wove full yard wide, and done in the [illegible]

Elegant Christmas and New Year's Presents.

JUST PUBLISHED.

The Casket for 1835.

With 13 elegant Copper and Steel Engravings, and 40 handsome Wood Engravings—in muslin, $2.75.

do. handsomely bound in leather, $3 00

[illegible]

CASKET for 1831, 1832, 1833, and 1834, in Boards [illegible]

JOURNAL OF HEALTH, [illegible]

MEDICAL FLORA, in 2 volumes, [illegible]

KALEIDOSCOPE [illegible]

CATECHISM OF AMERICAN LAW, [illegible]

HISTORY OF WYOMING, 1 vol. [illegible]

JOURNAL OF LAW, [illegible]

ROMANTIC HISTORIAN, [illegible]

GEO. FOX'S WORKS, [illegible]

WM. BAILEY'S WORKS, [illegible]

ELIAS HICKS'S SERMONS, [illegible]

And many other Presents Books.

GOULD'S STENOGRAPHY, ... 0 50

(With a liberal discount to Booksellers.)

For sale by S. C. ATKINSON, No. 36 Carter's Alley, Philada.

Also, a great variety of Steel, Copper and Wood Engravings.

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR TIMES!

YORK BAY OYSTERS, of the [illegible] of this celebrated commodity, [illegible] ISAAC WAINWRIGHT, at the Refectory, at HEAD QUARTERS, FRANKLIN PLACE, [illegible] CHRISTMAS to NEW YEAR.

The PHILADELPHIA ALE, on draught at HEAD QUARTERS, is [illegible]

A SPLENDID [illegible] HEAD QUARTERS, [illegible] GRATIS.

ON CHRISTMAS DAY, a splendid SADDLE OF VENISON, [illegible] served up at HEAD QUARTERS.

A CURIOSITY.—[illegible] INDEPENDENCE, [illegible] HEAD QUARTERS, [illegible]

Trades and Professions.

THE Panorama of Trades and Professions, or every one's Book, by Edward Hazen, [illegible] by Uriah Hunt, 101 Market street. [illegible]

Apprentices Wanted.

THREE or four boys [illegible] JAS. M'CLEMAN, [illegible]

BENJAMIN WEST'S

GRAND PICTURE OF THE

Destruction of Jerusalem,

PAINTED ON 2000 FEET OF CANVASS

IS NOW OPEN,

AT THE DIORAMA, SANSOM STREET.

Open from 10 till dusk. Admittance 25 cents.

Notice to Stockholders.

THE Stockholders of the Beaver Silk Culture and Manufacturing Company of Pennsylvania, are hereby notified that the [illegible] SAM'L C. ATKINSON, [illegible]

ATKINSON'S CASKET,

FOR DECEMBER, 1835.

Just published, the December number of Atkinson's Casket, or Gems of Literature, Wit and Sentiment, with the following

EMBELLISHMENTS:

A handsome title page for the volume—A Map of the Falls of Beaver, Pa.—Westtown Boarding School, Pa.—Lord Byron's Palace, in Venice—December, in illustration of the Seasons.—Music—Oh! Think of the Moments so Sweetly Endearing," arranged for the Piano.

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LITERARY PORT-FOLIO.

[illegible]

POETRY.

[illegible]

MUSIC.—Oh! Think of the Moments so sweetly Endearing, adapted to Weber's last Waltz, arranged for the Piano.

[illegible]

Address, (post paid,) S. C. ATKINSON, Publisher, 36 Carter's Alley, Philada.

Notice.

WHEREAS, my wife, MARGARET EBERT, hath left my bed and board, without any just cause, therefore, this is to forewarn all persons from harboring or trusting her on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts of her contracting, after this date. WILLIAM EBERT. New Garden, Chester co. Pa.

A Stray Horse.

CAME to the premises of the Subscriber, on the 28th ult. at the corner of Federal and Fifth sts. in the District of Southwark, A DARK BAY HORSE, [illegible] JAMES ENUE, Sen.

Joseph G. Mitchell,

SURGEON DENTIST,

And Manufacturer of INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH, No. 112 WOOD STREET, below Eighth, Philadelphia.

Refer to W. K. Rowe, M. D.

G. W. M'Clellan, M. D. | H. Bond, M. D.
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THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the physicians and public generally, that he has on hand a good assortment of European and American Leeches, which he will apply on reasonable terms.

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No. 13 South Fourth Street.

CONSTANTLY on hand, all kinds of pocket books, work boxes, dressing cases, bankers', travelling, shaving and [illegible] T. HOMES.

R. S. Gilbert,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD—No. 25 MINOR ST. below Sixth street.

New School Geography & Atlas.

W. MARSHALL & CO. corner of Chesnut and Fifth street, have just published Smith's Geography. Geography on the Productive System of Schools, Academies and Families, by Roswell C. Smith, author of Intellectual and Practical Grammar, Practical and Mental Arithmetic, the Productive Grammar, Introductory Arithmetic, &c. [illegible]

It is illustrated by 53 fine wood engravings, printed on fine paper, and bound in the best manner.

It is accompanied by an Atlas, containing

1 A Map of the World.	7 A Map of the West'n Sta.
2 A Map of North America.	8 A Map of South America.
3 A Map of the U. States.	9 A Map of Europe.
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Friends of Education, School Directors and School Teachers will be furnished with copies gratis for examination.

GOULD'S STENOGRAPHY.

THIS little work, so deservedly popular throughout the United States, but for the last two years *out of print*, is again offered for sale by S. C. Atkinson of Philadelphia, who will be happy to supply it at wholesale to Booksellers and Country Merchants, also to his agents generally.

In commendation of this system, it is only necessary to say, that having been introduced and taught by Mr Gould, personally, in most of the Colleges and Academies of the United States, and practised by him in Congress, in various state Legislatures, and numerous conventions, and other public bodies, and passed through no less than a dozen editions, in the course of as many years, it has completely superseded the use of all others in the United States,—and to a very considerable extent in England.

It has been thought worthy of a place in the American edition of the Edinburgh Encyclopedia, and has been favorably noticed by most of the public papers of our country. It will be supplied at $25 a hundred, $4 a dozen or 50 cents a single copy.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly executed at the Office of the

Saturday Evening Post & Casket,

No. 36 Carter's Alley,

THREE DOORS BELOW THIRD ST.

THE OLIO.

[illegible]

From the Liverpool Weekly Magazine.

EMIGRATION.

Since now-a-days there's every man
Attempting emigration,
Why should not I propose a plan
To benefit the nation?
Long have I thought it in my mind,
To find a living haven,
Might seem by Nature's self designed,
For [illegible]

The [illegible] should to Maine go,
The [illegible]
The Quakers to the Friendly Isles,
The furriers all to Chili;
The [illegible]
Who break our nightly rest,
While their [illegible] to Babylon,
Go to Lapland or to Brest.

From Scotland, cooks run over Greece;
And while the miser waits
His passage to the Guinea Coast,
The spendthrift's to the Straits.
To Cayenne send, while drunkards [illegible]
At the Sandwich Islands [illegible]
[illegible]
Twill suit them to a T.

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
At Canton are at home.
Send [illegible] to the United States,
[illegible]
Let [illegible] to Brazil go,
And [illegible] to Japan.

[illegible] flock to Ohio,
And [illegible]
The [illegible]
And to Greenland all the [illegible];
While lovers with Good Hope are pleased,
To some Cape Horn is sure;
And [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
That's just below the Line,
[illegible] to Connecticut;
[illegible]
While [illegible]
Might mend their ways in Rhodes.

ABOUT RIGHT.—The Bangor Advertiser tells a good story of a Yankee who was refused a dinner at one of the taverns down east, until he had shown the landlord his "Pewter." Business then did not [illegible], and at the sound of the bell in walked the Yankee, and taking a general survey of the table, turned to his host and said, "Mister, you've seed my money, and I've seed your dinner—good bye!"

The following Acrostic was written by a nephew of Benedict Arnold, and originally published in the London Morning Chronicle, 1780:

Born for a curse to nature and mankind,
Earth's broadest realm can't show so black a mind;
Night's sable veil your crimes can never hide—
Each one so great would glut historic tide.
Defunct, your memory shall ever live,
In all the glare that infamy can give!
Curses of ages will attend your name,
TRAITORS alone will glory in your shame;
Almighty vengeance sternly sits to roll
Rivers of sulphur on your treacherous soul;
Nature looks back with conscious error sad;
On such a tarnished blot that she has made.
Let hell receive you riveted in chains,
Doom'd to the hottest focus of its flames.

PAINT.—To get rid of the smell of oil paint, plunge a handful of hay into a pailful of water and let it stand in the room newly painted.

CROSS READINGS.—Board is wanted in a family without children by a gentleman and—a seahorse, trained with special care.

A young man of high standing and respectable talents was—served up as a dish for the governor.

Just published and for sale at the bookstore, the marvelous life and exploits of a—Troy Rotary Cooking stove.

Aqua fortis and nitric acid—are used in some parts of Vermont as a substitute for coffee.

The mountain labored and brought forth—17,000 boxes of Gosling's blacking.

A fire was lately discovered in—an old fashioned Dutch teapot—supposed to be very ancient—and was burnt to the ground before assistance could be rendered.

Runaway from the subscriber on the 14th instant,—10 cats on Arbor Hill.

Married in this city, after a long, distressing and laborious courtship, Mr. Zebedee Snickersee to—the remaining stock in trade of a merchant declining business.

Lost, yesterday morning in State Street, a lady's reticule containing a—quintal of codfish.

SIR EDWARD NAGLE.—When a young man, travelling in a post-chaise up Shooters hill, a highwayman rode up, presented a pistol into the window, and demanded money or life—Sir Edward, then a very athletic man, seized the arm of the ruffian, twisted the pistol from it, dragged him through the window, and placed him beside him, desired him to sit quiet and ordered the post boy to drive on. The humble supplications of the highwayman were answered with, "Be easy boy, be easy, I wont hurt ye." Still the conscience stricken robber kept pleading, till at length the chaise reached the Captain's lodgings, when he handed the fellow out of the coach; walked him up to a garret, and locked themselves in. He then took off his coat, and said,—"Now sir, I neither mean to hang ye nor hurt ye, but I'll just give you a brush of a boxing," which having accomplished, he opened the door, bade the robber be off, and the next time he stopped a coach, to rap at the window and ask if Pat Nagle was inside, before he ventured to poke his pistol into it.

DUNNING.—"Oh, my dear how came you so wet?" inquired an affectionate mother of her son. "Why, ma, one of the boys said I daresn't jump into the creek, and by gosh, I tell you I aint a boy to be dared."

Complimentary.—An old Clergyman, and a rather eccentric one withal, whose field of labor was a town in the interior of New England, one Sunday, at the close of his services, gave notice to his congregation, that in the course of the week, he expected to go on a mission—on a mission to the HEATHEN! The members of his church were struck with alarm and sorrow, at this sudden and unexpected announcement of the loss of their beloved pastor, and one of the deacons in great agitation, exclaimed, "Why, my dear sir, you have never told us one word of this before! What shall we do?" "Oh, brother ——," said the Parson, with the greatest sang froid, "I don't expect to go out of town!"—Bangor Ade.

Anecdote of Booth, the Tragedian.—The congregation of a church in Baltimore were, after the forenoon services had commenced, astounded by the entrance of Mr. Booth, who ascended into the gallery, and quietly seated himself in the place usually reserved for the colored gentry, but which at this time was unoccupied. He was habited in the costume which he usually wore in his representation of the "humpback'd tyrant," which was most sumptuously decorated in the style of that period which the play commemorated. He was of course the "observed of all observers," but the services nevertheless, proceeded as usual, during which Booth remained rather abstracted, but when they were finished, the benediction pronounced, and the congregation had turned to depart, he rose, and doffing his richly plumed bonnet, thus addressed them: "Ladies and Gentlemen: To-morrow evening my benefit takes place at the Adelphi Theatre, when I shall attempt a representation of Richard III., and I trust I shall be encouraged by your presence;" and making a low congee, he mingled with the audience and vanished.

A SEA GULL ASKED TO BREAKFAST.—The family of H. Peter, Esq., of Harlyn, on the North coast of Cornwall, one morning, at breakfast-time, threw a piece of bread out of the window, to a stray sea-gull which happened to be making its appearance at the moment; the bird ate the bread, and flew away. The next day, at the same hour, he appeared again, was again fed, and departed. From this time, for a period of eighteen years, the gull never failed to show himself at the window every morning at the same hour and to walk up and down, till he had received his meal, (a basin of bread and milk,) when he instantly took his leave till the next morning. The only time he omitted to do this was during the period of the pilchards being on the coast, which lasted about six weeks in each year, and at this time he omitted his morning visit. At length, he brought one of his own species with him to partake of his food, and continued to come together, daily, for a fortnight, when they suddenly disappeared, and were never seen afterwards.—Jesse's Gleanings in Natural History.

TRAVELLING CATS.—A lady residing near Glasgow, had a handsome cat sent her from Edinburgh; it was conveyed to her in a close basket, and in a carriage. She was carefully watched two months, but having produced a pair of young ones at the end of that time, she was left to her own discretion, which she very soon employed by disappearing with both her kittens. [illegible]

DUEL IN PARIS.—About the time that it was first known in France, from the tenor of Mr. Livingston's letter to the Duke of Broglie, upon his leaving Paris, that the American government would make no apology to the French, an American and several officers of the French army happened to meet, at a public table, at a restaurateur in Paris. The conversation soon turned upon the existing relations between the United States and France, in which one of the officers took occasion to speak disrespectfully of the American people—the American coolly replied to him—the Frenchman became more violent, and observed contemptuously that "if he was near him he would kick him into America"—at this the American seized a bottle to throw at his head; the parties present interfered, and it was agreed to settle the matter [illegible] with pistols; the Frenchman called off twenty-five paces, the American of five; the parties were arranged as [illegible], that being the nearest point the dispute the Frenchman could be brought to. The next morning, as appointed, they met and threw up for the first fire; it was decided in the Frenchman's favor. They took their places, the Frenchman dressed in all the imposing paraphernalia of an officer of the national guard, "with mustaches, thick and long, looking terrible as the bristling stern" the American nothing daunted, stood firm, erect to the shirt. The word was given, 'fire'—the Frenchman missed his mark—the American eyed cooly his antagonist for a moment, curled his lip and fired into the air. The American was Thos. H——, of La.

Napoleon Bonaparte and John Wesley.—During Napoleon's expedition in Egypt, he is known to have been carried away in admiration of the Mahomedan faith, and few readers can have forgotten the enthusiasm with which he exclaimed that the surest way to become immortal, was to become the founder of a new religion. The recollection of this remark will impart additional interest to the following just and eloquent passage from the British Critic. The bitter scorn, however, notwithstanding his own admission, with which the haughty emperor would look down upon poor John Wesley as his victorious competitor for the prize of immortal fame, were no unfit theme for a poet's pen.—Cheraldson.

"It is not easy to imagine any thing more comprehensive than the polity, or more perfect than the organization, of the Wesleyan economy. Its discipline and constitution form a stupendous monument of the genius of its author. They show him to have been born to leave an indelible impress of himself, on after generations. In this respect, Napoleon Bonaparte is not worthy to be compared with him. The name of Napoleon is, indeed, imperishable. But it is written on the annals of Europe, not on her institutions. His gigantic footsteps were on the ocean-sand; and the waters have closed upon them, and have swept away their traces—even as it were the toyish architecture of boyhood. The name of John Wesley lives in the system which he founded. It is written vivum, in characters, which are expanding, and becoming deeper, as that system spreads. He was a mighty religious legislator. The foundations of his polity are broad and deep; and the spirit of internal discord must become potent indeed, before it can rend his superstructure to pieces."—British Critic.

THE MUMPERS AND BALLAD SINGERS OF LONDON.—One of Capt. Marryatt's heroes thus describes his adventures among this class of London vagrants: An old man, who governed the party asked me whether I had any money? I produced the enormous sum of eight pence! "Quite enough, if you are clever," said he, "quite enough; many a man with half that sum has ended with rolling in his carriage. A man with thousands has only the advance of you a few years. You will pay for your lodging, and then spend the sixpence for matches, and hawk them about the town. If you are lucky, it will be a shilling by to-morrow night. Besides, you go down into areas, and sometimes enter a kitchen when the cook is above stairs—there are plenty of things to be picked up." "But I am not dishonest," said I. "Well, then, every man to his liking; only if you were, you would ride in your own coach sooner." "And suppose I should lose all this, or none will buy my matches, what then?" replied I, "I shall starve." "Starve! no no—no one starves in this country; all you have to do is to get into gaol—committed for a month—you will live better, perhaps, than you ever did before. I have been in every gaol in England, and know the good ones—for even in gaols there is a great difference. Now the one in this town, is one of the best in all England, and I patronise it during the winter." I was amused with the discourse of the mumper, who appeared to be one of the merriest old vagabonds in England. I took his advice, and bought sixpence worth of matches, and commenced my new vagrant speculation. The first day I picked up three pence for one quarter of my stock, and returned to the same place where I had slept the night before, but the fraternity had quitted, on an expedition. I spent my two pence for bread and cheese, and paid one penny for lodging, and again I started the next morning, but I was unsuccessful; nobody appeared to want matches that day, and after walking from seven o'clock in the morning till past seven in the evening, without selling one farthing's worth, I sat down at the porch of a chapel, quite tired and worn out. At last I fell asleep, and how do you think I was awoke? By a strong sense of suffocation, and up I sprung, coughing and nearly choked, surrounded with smoke. Some mischievous boys perceiving that I was fast asleep, had set fire to my matches, as I held them in my hand between my legs, and I did not wake until my fingers were severely burnt. There was an end to my speculation in matches, because there was an end of all my capital.

Advantage of Drinking Water.—It is a great mistake to think that beer is necessary for a hard-working man. At this time I write, there are a set of men employed in draining, by task-work, in Richmond Park, who are patterns of English labourers. Hard as they work from morning to night, and in all weathers, they seldom drink any beer. They boil a large kettle of coffee in their little bivouac in the park, and drink it hot at their meals. This costs them but little; but they do as hard a day's work upon it as any labourers in England, and have continued to do so for three years past, under all the disadvantages arising from wet and cold to which a drainer is subject. A proof of this may be found in Captain Ross's recent voyage to the Arctic regions. He says, that on a journey attended with great difficulty and hardship, he was the only one of the party whose eyes were not inflamed, and he was the only one who did not drink grog. He was also the oldest person amongst them; and for the same reason, he bore fatigue better than any of them. He adds, that he who will make the experiment on two equal boats' crews, rowing in a heavy sea, will soon be convinced that the water-drinkers will far outdo the others. No better testimony to this is required than the experience of the men who do work at the iron-foundries. That is the hardest work which falls to man to do; and so well do the labourers in this department know that they cannot perform it if they drink even beer, that their sole beverage during all the hours of this hot and heavy labour is water.—Jesse's Gleanings in Natural History.

Singular Preservation of Life.—Something over three weeks since, a little girl of about five years of age, while gathering nuts of various kinds, with some other children, in a forest contiguous to a prairie, in the south part of this county, became separated from its companions, and remained in the forest or on the prairie for the space of 12 days. The inhabitants of the adjoining towns, to the number of several hundreds, turned out for the purpose of finding the little unfortunate truant, but after several days of faithful search, gave the child up as forever lost, as it was not deemed possible that it could escape either one of the several dangers to which it was exposed. To give the reader an idea of these dangers, we will merely state, that the day the child was lost, the prairies were on fire, and were filling the whole country with smoke and flame, which rendered it more than probable, that the object of their search must have perished in the general conflagration of vegetation. In the event of an escape from the fire, however, it was in no less danger from perishing with the cold, by being exposed to the inclemency of the weather, at this season of the year. Considerations of this kind, after four or five days search, induced the inhabitants to give up all hopes of finding the little wanderer, and they returned to their homes, conscious of having done all that duty required of them, towards restoring the child to the fond embrace of its parents. The surprise of the inhabitants can be better imagined than described, on witnessing the little pedestrian emerge from the forest seven or eight days after they had abandoned the search as unnecessary and fruitless, accompanied by the faithful house-dog of its parents, which had accompanied it in all its wanderings. The child was, as might be expected, much emaciated by extreme suffering from hunger and cold, and had its hair burned off its head by the burning prairie. The faithful dog, however, suffered much more severely from the fire as is supposed, in endeavoring to preserve the child from being consumed. Suffice it to say, the child is fast recovering, and the parent's hearts have been made to rejoice over the restored child of their affections.—Perrysburg Miami of the Lake.

The Dinner Table.—To order dinner well is a matter of invention and combination. It involves novelty, simplicity, and taste; whereas in the generality of dinners there is no character but that of dull routine, according to the season. The same things are seen every where at the same periods, and as the rules for providing limit the range very much, there are a great many good things which never make their appearance at all, and a great many others, which being served in a fixed order, are seldom half enjoyed; as, for instance, game in the third course. [illegible]

LONDON SHOPMEN AND THEIR AMUSEMENTS.—If we were to attend "sing-songs," that is, free-and-easy clubs, in every quarter of the town, public parlours, and card-clubs held at the same houses, we should find a large majority of this class in every place: the concerts held at public houses licensed for musical parties are nearly wholly supported by them. It may not be generally known, that these performances are very numerous in and about London, especially in the suburbs, where they are held three times a week upon alternate nights, commencing at eight and terminating at half past eleven or twelve o'clock; the price of admission being from two-pence to fourpence each. When the evening is not spent by unemployed shopmen at these or similar places, public-houses are resorted to where whole nights are consumed in card or bagatelle playing; a private room is appropriated to their use, and not unfrequently the days are spent in the same manner. There are many houses in the neighborhood of Oxford street and Regent street, of apparent respectability, where these practices are carried on to a great extent, and to several of which, though the introduction of a party known at the house, we have been admitted. Here we have seen two whist tables going on at noon-day, the players having commenced at them the preceding night. The room contained from twenty to thirty persons, all drapers; and this we understood was a common practice. In two instances we saw the masters of respectable shops—one residing in Oxford street, and the other in Regent street—at play with shopmen who had recently left their situations, and resorted thither to spend the money they had received for wages.—Fraser's Mag.

ALTERNATIVE DERANGEMENT.—A gentleman now residing in England, by reason of several paralytic shocks, affecting the muscular apparatus of the right side, has also lost the power of articulating the words which he fully intends to use to express his ideas. For example, instead of saying a thing is black, in spite of an effort to the contrary, he will perhaps say it is white. The moment he begins to write his mind upon any subject, the same strange derangement of the faculty of speech is exhibited in the written sentences. In figures, however, he is perfectly correct, and with customary ease conducts the calculations. Having a fine cultivated taste for music, he enjoys it still, with undiminished pleasure, beating time accurately. Upon examination of this gentleman's head, two remarkable fissures were discovered, or rather spots, from which the bone seems to have been moved. One is on the left side, over the organ marked by the phrenologists veneration; the other, embracing parts of hope and conscientiousness. The sound of his voice is clear and strong as it ever was, yet instead of uttering any particular word on which his mind is fully intent, to the utter confusion of himself and auditors, some other, totally and ridiculously at variance with the subject of thought, is invariably articulated.

London Police.—Conjugal Felicity.

Yesterday Mary Griffiths, a tall masculine looking woman, charged a little fellow named Boyer, of the brush and soot-bag fraternity, with having assaulted her.

Mrs. Griffith, after two or three hems, stated that she was in the greatest danger from Mister Boyer, who often ill used her; but what she complained of most was, on Monday last when he came home to dinner, and without any "prevarication" whatever, took from the table a whole basin full of leg of beef soup quite hot, and sent it bang over her and as pretty a "babby," just ten months old, as ever was seen.

Mr. Rawlinson: Are you living with him?—Mrs. Griffiths (after some hesitation): Yes, Sir, I am.

Mr. Rawlinson: Why, you look old enough to be his grandmother.

Mrs. Griffiths: Me, Sir! Lord bless you no; I'm only 42 next birth day, you're quite mistaken I assure you (dropping a pretty curtsey.)

Mr. Rawlinson (to Tom Bowyer): What's your answer to this?—Tom (who stood smiling at a little bow-legged sooty personage on his left, and winking at a clean-faced friend on his right): Vy, I've got this here to say, my Lord, there's a family o' my side and a family on her'n; vell, she's got a young 'un eleven years old, what I've larn't to climb up a flue as vell as any boy in the parish, but the mother won't alow you tells him to pitch into me with brick-bats, vich he accordingly does, and not content vith that ere, he wery often ketches hold of a poker and says as how he'll "suffocate" me, and no mistake.

Mrs. Griffiths (bursting with rage, and giving a tremendous thump on the witness-box): So help me every thing now, that's a most owdacious lie, Tom, and I'll tell the gentlemen the whole truth; your worship (a second hard thump), he's my lawful husband, and has got another wife; there now [laughter.]

Mr. Rawlinson: Another wife, has he?

Mrs. Griffiths (emphatically): Yes, he married me in June, and the tother in March [renewed laughter.]

Tom (turning up the whites of his eyes): Don't say that now, Poll, vy should you attempt for to slander me in this here hoffis.

Mr. Rawlinson (to Mrs. Griffiths): If he'll promise not to annoy you again, will you be satisfied?

Mrs. Griffiths: I shall, your Lordship.

Mr. Rawlinson (to Tom): She wishes you not to go near her for the future, will you agree to keep away?

Tom (good humouredly): Vill I! ah, to be sure, anything for a quiet life; but lord bless you, she talks for three hours and a half at a stretch, and that's enough to provoke any man; howsomdever, I'll cut the consarn, if I goes without grub in consequence on it; ah, Poll (turning to his wife), it's all your fault but I bear no malice, not by no means.

The warrant was discharged, and the soot-begrimed party, apparently well pleased, then quitted the office with their friends.

THE DUTCHMAN AND HIS THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL.

Away back in the state of New York lives a Dutch farmer, well to do in the world, who always keeps by him a thousand dollar bill. With this bill in his pocket, and a shabby coat on his back, he prides himself on playing tricks with strangers—particularly such country merchants as have recently commenced business in the neighborhood, and are not acquainted with his pecuniary circumstances.

As an instance of this kind, he went lately to a new merchant, with his clothes all in rags, his toes sticking out through his shoes, his hat without a crown, and his beard a fortnight old, and ordered a few dollars worth of goods. The merchant stared at him; but as there could be no great hazard in laying out the articles for him, none of which were to be executed the command. When the goods were ready, the merchant stared still more to hear his scurvy looking customer ask him to charge them.

"Charge them!" exclaimed the man of the merchandise—"ha, ha, ha! we're not in the habit of charging our goods to every body. We keep a sharp look out for breakers."

"Won't you sharge 'em den?"

"Not to you, I thank you. You must have a better coat on your back to expect credit from us."

"Den if you won't sharge 'em," said the Dutchman with great moderation, "I must try and bay for 'em down, if so be, supposin I can muster money enough." Then taking a thousand dollar bill from his pocket, he extended it to the merchant with a sly leer on his face, and said—"will you shange dat?"

"That—what!—a thousand dollar bill! Is it possible that—that a man of your appearance—"

"Wat, Mishter, be's you scar't ha? Did you never seen a tousand dollar bill afore?"

"A man of your appearance!"—continued the merchant, in his astonishment, "with a thousand dollar bill! I could have sworn—"

"None o' your shwearing here if you please, Mishter—but give me my shange, dat I may be off to mine farm again."

"Off to your farm! A thousand dollar bill!—Who are you, if I may be so bold?"

"Who be's I? Wy, don't you know your own neighbors, man?—My name is Fritz Van Vogler—a poor farmer mit no more as one tousand acres of land't, and dis small bill in my bocket, dat was—as if you'll change it, and let me be gone, I'll dank you."

"Change it? Lord, sir! where should I get money, of a morning, to change a thousand dollar bill?"

"Den wat shall I do, Mister?—You won't drust me, nor you won't change mine tousand dollar bill!"

"Trust you! Mr. Van Vogler—that I will, to the amount of a thousand dollars, if you wish. You did'nt suppose I was afraid to trust you, did you?" said the merchant, growing very complaisant.

"Haw, haw, haw!" roared the Dutchman, as loud as he could—"you begins to haul in your horns a little, does you? Shtrange wat wonder a shmall tousand dollar bill will work in a man's good opinion! So, you'll drust me now, will you?"

"Certainly, certainly, sir."

"No, I'll be whipped if you shall—if so be, suppose I can find silver enough in mine pocket to pay you." As he said this, the Dutchman hauled out an old stocking full of dollars, paid for the goods, and giving another hearty haw, haw, haw! at the astonishment and sudden change of opinion of the merchant, departed.—Transcript.

A NOBLEMAN'S EDUCATION.—Lord Greatly had gone through the common course of a Nobleman's education. At home he had been taught his consequence, in being my lorded by the stable boys and the tenants; had passed through Eton with a tutor at his elbow, to do his exercise for him, and prevent his cubship from being cuffed and kicked; took a Nobleman's degree—an hereditary legislator's mark!—at Cambridge, where he was tufted and toiled; and ended by driving over the Continent in a travelling chariot, with a coat of arms to show his rank, a courier to provide for his wants, and a travelling companion to speak for him. And what did he learn by all this to fit him for a seat in the council of the nation? Did he learn any thing of the laws of God, of nature, or of his country? No! He had learned to write, to be sure; but was his hand intelligible? No! a good hand is clerkship; it is vulgar, forsooth, to express one's self intelligibly on paper! Next, I suppose it will be unfashionable to articulate distinctly! Had he knowledge of accounts?—no! that would be vulgar also. Had he learnt to speak and write his own language correctly?—no! Had he learnt any modern language? no! they teach no modern tongues at Eton! What then, did he learn? Why reader, he learned to quote—I don't mean to understand—Latin, without being guilty of a false quantity! for in houses of hereditary legislation there is no disgrace in murdering the King's English; but to offend the slightest scratch on the skin of a dead language is next to treason. How comes it then, it may be asked, that some of our Lords are really well-informed, sensible men? The truth is that the material is good, and that nature is sometimes too strong for education.—From Capt. Robinson's New Work, "Twenty Years of Retirement."

Keen Cut.—A man of sensibility is always in the acts of ecstacies, or the cellar of sorrow; either jumping with joy, or groaning with grief. [illegible]

THE SILK CULTURIST.

From the Silk Culturist.

MR. EDITOR:—For three years last past I have supplied [illegible] silk worms by way of experiment, and find that fed with lettuce they will commence spinning and die; fed with black mulberry, spin a coarse silk and not so heavy a cocoon; with the white mulberry, the best silk; and that by selecting the largest cocoons for seed, you can obtain still larger cocoons—they can only be improved upon; and by keeping the different colored cocoons apart, have three distinct colors. The light-est or dun colored worms produce pure white; the grey produce light yellow; the darkest, or black, or dark brown with black spots, the orange or bright gold colored cocoons. I should think there might be fast colors. Kept in a damp cellar the last summer, the eggs hatched and the worms spun, although the leaves would mould. I think this worthy of observation, from so much having been said of the requisite temperature, even to needing artificial heat. I find them very hardy, and that they will endure considerable neglect; but they will not spin as well for it.

A small spider, brought in among the leaves, annoyed me some the past summer. It would attack the worms; but the worm is too strong to be held by the web; but the bite would make it wander away, exude a liquid and die. The first cocoons I raised were killed by putting them in a close tea-kettle, or turning in a gallon of high wines, throwing a cloth over to keep them from the alcohol, covering them close, and placing the kettle in the warm sun. The evaporation kills the chrysalis without wetting the cocoons. The two last seasons I have found N. E. Rum would answer the same end.

By this process, the embryo seems not to exude any thing to stain its shroud, as it does by steaming and baking. The quantity I have raised has not exceeded a half peck, and these I have distributed to every one that would take an interest, or felt a desire to cultivate, or seek information in the culture of silk; for it is my opinion that the culture of silk will be for New England what cotton is to the south.

Respectfully Yours, John D. W. Williams.
Elm Hill, Roxbury, 21st Oct. 1835.

CLEANSING SILK.

Silk, as left by the worm, contains certain impurities which must be separated from it especially when it is intended for particular kinds of fabrics. Yellow silk contains gum coloring matter, wax and an oil similar to the essential oils of many vegetables. White silk also contains gum, wax and an oil slightly tinged with coloring matter, resembling the liquid in the chrysalis of the worm. By chemical experiments it has been ascertained that the amount of gum is from 23 to 24 per cent. It is dry, friable, and when pulverized, of a yellowish red color—soluble in water. The coloring matter is resinous; but exists in a very small proportion—supposed to be from 1-55 to 1-60 per cent. The wax is hard, but brittle and slightly colored. Its proportion is about one half per cent. These substances affect the whiteness and flexibility of silk, and the process by which they are extracted is called "cleansing silk." It is also varied according to the nature and kind of the article for which it is designed.

These processes are called "ungumming," "sulphuring" and "aluming." Silk also intended to remain white is boiled and gummed, while that intended for dyeing is boiled but left ungummed, on the supposition that the gum has some affinity for the coloring matter with which it is to be incorporated. There are also six kinds of white, by the names of China white, India white, Paste white, Milk white, Silver white, and Blue azure white; which, though they are nothing more than different shades, are produced by the different management of the silk in cleansing. Though these things may seem to be of trifling importance to the culturist, who simply intends to make cocoons or raw silk, and, in those states, to dispose of them to the manufacturer, yet they must remember that they are of vast importance to him—and indeed indispensable to the success of his branch of the business. We trust, therefore, they will see the necessity of our giving full directions for their different processes, which we intend in our subsequent numbers. When we commenced the publication of the Culturist we formed the resolution of giving the subject a full and thorough investigation, and although we did not anticipate the amount of labor that would be required; yet we are not disposed to abandon the undertaking. The subject is of high national and individual importance and well worthy the attention of every lover of his country and his fellow men.—Silk Culturist.

Preserving Cocoons.—It is indispensable to good silk that the cocoons be well cured and preserved, otherwise they will be reeled with difficulty and produce a very inferior article. Several lots of cocoons have been brought to the factory in this city, the present season, which did not yield silk enough to pay the expense of reeling, on account of the manner in which they had been preserved. To preserve them, however, care, rather than skill is necessary. After the chrysalis is destroyed, they ought to be spread in thin layers on shelves, distributed into as many stories as the room, in which they are cured, will admit, say two or three feet apart, one above another and turned every day. If they be spread too thick and left unstirred they will be liable to mould and be destroyed by the moths. Cocoons put up damp and in large quantities will contract additional moisture, and throw out an offensive odour, and in that condition are barely worth reeling. Persons who intend to have good cocoons, and obtain a good price for them should be particularly careful that they be kept in good order.—ib

Picking Leaves.—The inquiry is often made at what age may the leaves of young trees be picked without injuring the tree or retarding its growth. On this subject there exists some difference of opinion among practical culturists. Count Dandolo recommends that they be not stripped of leaves till they have been transplanted three years, provided, they are transplanted at two years old. He also recommends that after the fifth year, they be left to rest one, in order to recover from the loss of their leaves. There is no doubt that the leaves of trees are their lungs, and contribute, by the absorption of moisture and the principle of vegetation from the atmosphere, to its growth; but the health of a mulberry tree is probably promoted as much by depriving it of leaves in a reasonable manner and in the proper season, as that of a sheep by being shorn of its fleece. It is the prevailing opinion in the silk growing districts in Connecticut, that trees only two years old may be stripped of their leaves without injury, provided the leaves nearest the ends of the main stem and the lateral branches are left. The manner of picking leaves as recommended by Count Verri, is to pass the hands from the lower part of a branch to the top, and to pick the leaves in a bag, the mouth of which is to be kept open by a hoop with a hook to suspend it. Persons, however, engaged in picking leaves will soon find the most convenient method of operation.—Silk Culturist.

Slugs and Snails.—These insects are very destructive to mulberry plants. They will eat down multitudes of them in a single night; and in moist seasons sometimes destroy whole nurseries. The preventives against their depredations, are to surround the beds or nurseries with soot, lime, or ashes, and make a fresh application after they have been wet with rain—or, as Mr. Pulleon says, a hair rope may be trimmed so as to be made as bristly as possible and pinned to the ground on the borders of the bed or nursery, which will so prick their tender skins as to deter them from crossing it. If soot is put round the beds, care must be taken that it does not come in contact with the plants as its acridity will destroy them. If the insects appear, they may be destroyed every night after sunset. In order to prevent the destruction of the young plants they should be carefully watched and guarded until they get out of the reach of these insects, which it is supposed they will do at two or three years old. They may be able to withstand their attacks at an earlier age; but it is prudence to watch them for the two or three first years, as the gain may be altogether greater than the loss would be, should it ultimately be found to be unnecessary.—Silk Culturist.

RURAL ECONOMIST.

Produce of a Dairy Farm.—MR. EDITOR.—Agreeably to promise, I send you a statement of the dairy-ing business in this county.

One hundred acres of good cleared land, will summer and winter thirty cows, which, to show the nett profit, will let for $12 per cow, or $360; deduct from that the interest on cost of cows, say $60, it will leave $300, or $3 per acre. Mr. Henry Burrill, of Salisbury, who makes and deals more largely in cheese, perhaps, than any other man in the United States, has several dairy farms, in all over 1000 acres. He has one farm of 112 acres, on which he keeps 30 cows; his tenant has two fifths and he three-fifths of the product, which has been 400 pounds of cheese from a cow, besides pork, &c.—

Making 12,000 lbs at 7½ cts.		$900
Pork and butter, say		100
		$1000

Three-fifths of which is $600; after deducting interest on cost of cows, will leave about $5 per acre nett: but 300 pounds is about the average yield from a cow, which, after deducting interest on cost of cows, will leave about $4 per acre of cleared land. The price of good dairy land ranges from 25 to $40 per acre.

Say the 112 acres of Mr. Burrill, at $40, is	$4,480	
Cost of 30 cows, at $25,	750	
		$5,230
His amount received,	$600 00	
Deduct interest at 7 per cent. on $5,230,	366 10	
Leaving	$233 90	

or about $2 per acre.

I think if you can satisfy the farmers that they can realize a nett profit of $10 per acre by growing mulberry trees, instead of four or five hundred dollars, which is some of the largest calculations I have seen, that they will be likely to engage in it.

Herkimer county is justly celebrated, not only for the quantity, but also for the superior quality of its cheese. There is undoubtedly more cheese made in the county than any other county in the Union. Over two millions of pounds have already been sent from the port this season, which is not probably over one half made in the county this year.

I am, sir, your ob't. S. W. BROWN.
Little Falls, N. Y. Oct. 13, 1835.

Silk Culturist.

Management of Milch Cows.—We were much astonished a few evenings since while conversing with a very intelligent gentleman, who owns a farm in this county, to hear him say, that during the last winter his milch cows which were kept warm in the barn did not look as well as his dry cows and other cattle which were exposed to the storm and [illegible]. We were not surprised at the result of the two modes of keeping, for that was but the natural effect of the different relations of the animals; our surprise sprung from another quarter—from the declaration that our friend made, that the coming winter he would keep his milch cows in the barn yard with his other cattle. The cow kind, we are aware, are warm-blooded, hardy animals and can bear great intensity of cold, as long as they are fed well with good strong nutritious food, and will take on fat tolerably kindly, even when exposed to winter winds and frosts; but it is impossible to keep milch cows to the pail, so as to yield even a tolerable supply of milk, unless they are kept warm, and fed generously with wholesome, nourishing food; for it is utterly impossible that those delicate vessels, or thoracic ducts, which secrete the milk, can perform their office efficiently, while the poor animal is shivering with cold, exposed to the searching winds of a December day. The secretion of fat may probably go on unobstructed, or but partially so, under such exposure. The cause of our astonishment arose especially from this circumstance—that the good sense of our friend should not have enabled him to account for the superior appearance of the dry cattle over those that were giving milk. He should have recollected that while the feed consumed by the former was solely required for the accumulation of fat, the poor milch cows had to supply the additional demand of chyle for milk, and that what would keep the one fat, would not be more than sufficient to preserve decent appearance in the other. This is the rationale of the phenomenon, if we may so term it. It was not because exposure to cold winds and pinching frosts suited the constitutional habitudes of his cattle better than a warm and comfortable birth in his stable, but what they ate was solely required for purposes of obesity, whereas the food consumed by the milch cows had to answer the two-fold demand of fat and milk. It is well known to every one in the least acquainted with animal economy, as indicated in the cow species, that a deep milker and a very fat cow, is but too seldom found in the same animal at the same time, while on the contrary, deep milkers are uniformly more prominent in points than flesh. We hold it to be an indisputable proposition, that no cow will give a copious supply of milk, through the winter, unless she is well and comfortably kept, and fed with succulent food.—Farmer and Gardener.

Pumpkins as Food for Hogs.—We have recently heard several farmers say that their hogs did not thrive while fed on pumpkins; that they scoured them so much as to counteract all the good effects from whatever nourishment there might have been in them. It is very probable that hogs fed altogether on uncooked pumpkins might be thus operated upon, as from the superabundance of vegetable acid, present in the vegetable, when fresh pulled, it is more than likely that any animals exclusively fed upon them raw, would be injuriously affected by them from the cause we have before assigned. This bad effect, however, might very easily be remedied by cooking them, and thus converting the acid into a sweet, identical with, in its qualities, if not itself, sugar. Nor is the correction of this tendency to act upon the stomach and other viscera, the only good to be gained by cooking this vegetable; for its nutritious properties are also so greatly enhanced, that we think it would not be claiming too much to say, that it would be thus directly improved fully to the amount of 25 per cent., besides rendering the food perfectly innoxious. If the cooking plan should be rejected, and the farmer should choose to feed the pumpkin in the same good old way as did his great, great, great-grand-father, let him keep some charcoal in his hog-trough, and occasionally sprinkle his pumpkins with hickory ashes. Either of these simples would serve to neutralize the bad effects of the food, and to make the hogs take on fat kindly.—Far. & Gar.

Notice.

ALDERMAN SAMUEL HEINTZELMAN will attend to all unfinished business on my dockets, at my old office, No. 304 north 5th st. where he has opened an office.
MICHAEL W. ASH Late Alderman.

SAMUEL HEINTZELMAN,
ALDERMAN,
Office No. 304 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.
dec 19—3m

For Coughs, Colds, &c.
Dr. Paschall's Pectoral Emulsion.

THIS medicine has proved itself one of the best remedies yet discovered for the relief of coughs, colds, dyspnoea, pleurisy, &c. and is recommended to the public under a firm conviction of its superiority over the generality of medicines at present in use for the cure of these diseases. [illegible]

CERTIFICATE.

Having tested the character of Dr Paschall's Pectoral Emulsion, [illegible]
JOHN CLAXTON,
Philada. 12mo. (Dec.) 22, 1823. PHILIP GARRETT.
Price 37½ cents per bottle.

ALSO—DR. PASCHALL'S GOLDEN DROPS,
[illegible]
Price 50 cents per bottle.
The above medicines are kept constantly for sale, wholesale and retail, at WILLIAM BIDDLE'S Drug and Chemical Store, N. W. corner 11th and Arch streets.
dec 19—3m

A Card to Tailors.

FRANCIS MAHAN, practical tailor, and teacher of the garment cutting, makes known to the community, that Allen Ward, of the city of Philadelphia, publisher of the "Tailors' Archetype, and inventor of the protractor system of garment cutting, by indenture, bearing date the day of June 8th 1835, conveyed to the subscriber full permission to use and publish all the principles contained in said publication, together with all the singular instruments appertaining to his (Ward's) copy right and patent Protractor System. [illegible]
FRANCIS MAHAN.
oct 17, '35—6mo No. 215 Chesnut St. Philadelphia.

Fashions for Tailors,
BY ALLEN WARD.

NO. 92 George St. near the Court House, and at his dwelling, No. 261 South 5th St. Philadelphia, where lessons on Cutting, Drafting, and making up the Fashions are given, both Theoretically and Practically, according to his genuine Protractor System, which system has already gained for him the patronage and support of the greater part of the fashionable Tailors of the United States. [illegible]
N. B.—The largest and most splendid sheet of fancy pictures ever offered to the Trade, is now ready for delivery to his patrons, at two dollars and fifty cents per sheet of Twenty Figures, and to all others $5 per sheet. Address
sep 26, '35—tf ALLEN WARD, Philadelphia.

Henry H. Horne,
Proprietor of the Black Bear Inn, South Fifth st. near Market Street,

RETURNS his thanks for the patronage he has for a long period received from his friends and a liberal public, and also informs them that he has made many additions, and considerably improved his establishment, by which improvement he is enabled to accommodate a much larger number of guests than heretofore.
H. H. H. trusts that his attention to the convenience and general accommodation of travellers and strangers, will secure him a continuance of public patronage. nov 21—3m

NO. 57 NORTH EIGHTH ST.
NEAR Arch st.—Entrance both from Sehriver's Court and Eighth street.

Dr. HUET'S
Medical House.

For relief of particular diseases, without Mercury or Copaiva.
The Dr. may be consulted from morning until 11 o'clock at night.
N. B.—Patients can be boarded at the establishment if desired. nov 7 '35—1y*

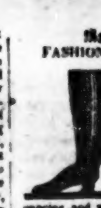
THE EYE!!

EVERY person is ready to admit that the eye is the most important organ of the human body. [illegible] DR. HUBER'S EYE BALSAM! [illegible]
oct 31—3mo

CONSUMPTIONS ARE NOT INCURABLE!!

SOME years ago, a respectable individual, in the last stages of Consumption, received from an eminent physician, a [illegible] VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM [illegible]

Samuel Marshall,
FASHIONABLE BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.



NO. 20 South Fifth street, a few doors above [illegible], returns his most grateful thanks to his friends, customers and the public generally for past favours, and solicits a continuance of their patronage, and informs them that he has just received a fresh supply of superior French calf skins, which he will make up to order in the most fashionable style at a short notice.

N. B.—Dress, opera, walking, cork sole and double soled boots of the latest improvements, warranted water proof.—Dress, opera and walking pumps, and shoes of every description or pattern made to order.

S. Marshall, also informs boot and shoe makers at a distance, that after a practical experience of twenty years he has invented and intends publishing by subscription, on the first of October, his Prime Mathematical Boot and Shoe Maker's Guide with diagrams and explanations for measuring, cutting and fitting boots, which will enable any person in the space of a few hours to equal in neatness and elegance of fit any boot cutter in the United States, provided he who are strictly adhered to. Subscription for the first year $10 and $5 for each succeeding year, payable in advance, (except the first year) [illegible] at the old established stand No. 20 South Fifth street. [illegible] sept 5—1mo

Cheap Hat Stores.

NO. 209 Callowhill street, (north side,) second door below Sixth street, and No. 425 Market street, (northside,) 3rd door below Eleventh street.
JAMES HILL has always on hand, at his stores, an assortment of FUR and SILK HATS, of the best workmanship, manufactured under his own superintendence, which for quality cannot be surpassed in the City or Liberties.
J. H. particularly requests the attention of the public, to his improvement in the manufacture of SILK HATS. Gentlemen, by sending the measure round their heads, the number of inches high, and the size of the Brim, can have a Hat made agreeably to their order.
A liberal discount made to Country Merchants. Hatters supplied with Fur Hats in the rough, or Silk Hats, on the most liberal terms. feb 7—1y

Removal.

PETER WRIGHT respectfully informs his customers and country merchants, generally, that he has removed his China, Glass and Queensware establishment, from Nos. 54 and 56 North Third street, to that large and commodious store, No. 290 Market street, eight doors below Seventh, north side, where he is now opening (received by the latest arrivals) a general assortment of new and well selected ware, [illegible] jan 3, '35—tf

Dr. Chauncey's
VEGETABLE FEVER POWDERS.

A CERTAIN remedy for fever and ague, or any bilious complaint—SELDOM MORE THAN ONE DOSE, and never more than three doses required to break any fever or ague. The proprietor having in his practice fully tested the virtue of these powders, is induced to publish them to the world, from the conviction that so valuable a specific should be in the hands of every physician.

ANTI-DYSPEPTIC POWDERS.

These powders (accompanied with a tonic liquid), relieve the Dyspeptic immediately, upon taking the first dose, and by continuing a reasonable time, restore the patient. They remove all pain and oppression of the stomach, while he may eat what others do, and as much as the appetite craves. To this hundreds can testify.

RHEUMATIC PILLS.

These pills cure by purgation; never failing to relieve in Rheumatism, whether chronic or inflammatory—always accompanied with a liniment.
Either of the above may be had only at No. 152 South 4th street, Philada. where Physicians and others, may be supplied as usual. All orders from a distance (post paid) will be faithfully attended to. oct 10—3mo

For Sale,

A VALUABLE PAPER MILL, with two Engines and a Machine, on Buck Run, situate in East and West Fallowfield Townships, Chester county, Pa., 37 miles from Philadelphia, and 2 miles from the Rail-road, with 80 acres of land; about 60 acres of meadow and arable land, and the remainder thriving timber.
The improvements are a substantial stone Mill House, with a full supply of wash water from springs, conveyed into settling ponds, and thence in pipes to the mill, and into each of the engines; five good presses, a good stone drain near the mill with a full supply of water at all times of the year; three dwelling Houses, a good stone barn, and a large orchard of apple trees in their prime of bearing, &c. It not sold by the 30th of December next, it will then be sold at public sale, on that day, on the premises. Enquire of Messrs. Nicholas & Shearer, merchants, Philadelphia, or to the subscriber, near the premises, at his mills on Doe Run.
oct 3—13t ELISHA PHIPPS.

To the Nervous.

EVANS' CAMOMILE PILLS, for indigestion, nervous, and all stomach complaints, prepared of the Camomile Flower by peculiar process, are invaluable in strengthening and removing the diseases of the stomach and digestive organs, thereby invigorating the whole frame. [illegible]
Sold wholesale and retail at 95 Division st. N. York, and by the following respectable citizens of Philadelphia: J. C. Laycock, 30 Chesnut st. W. H. Morgan & Son, Publishers, 279 Market st. W. J. Simon, Stationer, 241½ South 2d st.
oct 24, '35—6m

Looking Glasses.

PERSONS wishing to purchase Looking Glasses, will find them in great variety, at the ware rooms of the subscribers' manufactory, either in gilt, mahogany, or pine frames. Being up stairs, they think they can furnish them somewhat lower than other establishments, if purchasers will take the trouble to walk up. Large sizes, from 36 by 20 up to 36 by 70, made to order in the best manner and latest fashions. Plates put in old frames, or furnished without frames. A large assortment of frames on hand, suitable for the country trade.
WILLIAM NEAL & Co. 149 Market St.
oct 24—3mo North side, below 4th, up stairs.

Wholesale Boot and Shoe Manufactory,
AND WAREHOUSE.
No. 128 Market St. N. E. corner of 4th, Up-Stairs.

JOHNSON & DUPLAINE, having taken the above store, invite their friends, and the WESTERN and SOUTHERN MERCHANTS, to view their articles previous to purchasing, as they intend to manufacture SUPERIOR FASHIONABLE ARTICLES, both in the Ladies' and Gentlemen's line. They also intend keeping all the ordinary articles belonging to the business.
On hand—10,000 pair, first quality, Ladies' Boots & Shoes.
1000 do. do. Gentlemen's do.
Besides a good assortment of the other qualities, all of which will be sold on accommodating terms. nov 14—6m

BROWN & WEST

Respectfully inform their friends and customers, that they have on hand a general assortment of silk and Beaver hats of their own manufacture, which for durability and elegance are not surpassed by any in the city. They have also on hand a large assortment of Youth's silk and beaver hats, which they can dispose of at as low prices as they can be bought for in the city—with an extensive assortment of gentlemen's and youths' fur otter, seal and nutria caps. Purchasers would do well to give us a call at the old established stand, No. 6 south Fourth street, before purchasing of any more [illegible] competitors. Country hatters supplied with silk hats, of the best materials, and at the lowest market prices.
N. B.—Wanted a boy to run errands. He must live in the southern part of the city. aug 29 '35—1y

ISAAC BARTON,
No. 30 South 2d St. Philada.,
Offers for Sale, at Moderate Prices,

SILKS, comprising an extensive assortment of French, Italian, English and India; including superior China Satins, and Camblets of plain colours.
French and English Merino Cloths and Bombazines; Merino long and square Shawls, plain white, and bordered; Thibet, Norwich, and other Shawls.
Drab Habit Cloths, suitable for Cloaks; other Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings.
Rose Blankets, Marseilles Quilts, Counterpanes, Bed Ticking, Sheeting Linens, Worsted Damasks, Moreens, Furniture Chintzes and Dimity; Damask Table Linen, Napkins, and other furnishing articles—together with a general assortment of Muslins, Ginghams, Calicoes, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.
Also—Rattinetts and Cloths, for carriage linings.
oct 10—3mo

Oliver's Yeast Powders.

THESE Powders are an admirable substitute for Yeast in making all kinds of Butter Cakes and Bread that does not require much kneading, and have the advantage over that article in making the batter perfectly light and ready for baking, the instant they are mixed. Buck wheat and other cakes, when made with these powders, are less likely to disagree with the stomach than those made with Yeast—are entirely free from any bitter or unpleasant taste—and as it requires but a few minutes to prepare for baking, the possibility of ever having them sour is entirely avoided. They are used by many respectable families and physicians in the city, and are highly approved of. We therefore confidently recommend them to the general use of families and hotel keepers, as being greatly superior to yeast, besides economizing of time and trouble. Prepared only at the Drug Stores of
THOMAS OLIVER, N. E. corner of 10th and Walnut sts.
And of PAUL G. OLIVER, S. W. corner 10th and Race.
oct 31—3mo

A Chance for the Ladies
To purchase cheap goods at the New York Silk Store, 264 Market street, below Eighth.

JUST received from the New York auctions, a large assortment of colored, black, and blue black gros de nap, at only 37½ cts. a yard; also on hand, a large assortment of Italian lustrings, gros de swiss, black and blue black Poult de soie, 6-4 wide; Italian mantua and gros de swiss; 1 case of new styled figured Poult de soie, 20 pieces of fancy colored silks for ladies' evening dresses. Also, a superior silk velvets, for ladies' bonnets; French needle work collars, capes and pelerines, black, white and green blond veils; also, 1 case Cortian's super black lace veils.
8-4 tartan wool shawls, 7-4 and 8-4 black, white and red merino shawls, black, white & scarlet merino long shawls; 1 box 8-4 real camel's hair shawls; 1 box 7-4 brocade shawls; rich printed Thibet shawls, 30 pr 7-4 French merino cloth; linen cambric hdkfs. hem-m'd, stitch'd and pointed, Irish linen lawns, linen cambrics, &c.
Also, on hand, a large assortment of French & staple goods not mentioned above, all of which will be sold, either wholesale or retail, at 20 per cent. less than can be bought elsewhere as the subscriber receives his goods direct from the New York auctions, which enables him to sell them very low.
Ladies and country merchants will please call, and see whether our goods are not as cheap as we state them to be.
Open every evening. nov 21—3mo*

Platform Scales.

THE Subscribers have been appointed agents for the sale of Fairbank's highly approved Platform Scales, and now offer them for sale. The great advantages of these scales over all others now in use, for weighing every kind of tonnage and merchandise, are obvious to all who examine and prove them. They are calculated for both stationary and portable purposes, and will weigh in the most accurate manner, from a quarter of a pound to ten tons. For durability, they exceed all others—for rail-roads, coal yards, and for hay, should be ordered some little time before they are wanted.
The Portable Scales are constantly on hand, of various sizes.
E. PLATTS & Co.
nov 28—3m 221 Market street.

J. Albright's Columbian Syrup;

WHICH has proved itself equal, if not superior, to Swaim's or any other Panacea, for the cure of the following diseases—viz:
Scrofula, or affections of the bones, King's Evil, or Scrofula; Cancerous and inveterate Ulcers, Liver and Bilious Complaints; Rheumatic affections of the head and system generally, Ulcers of the mouth and throat, Pimples, and all diseases arising from the improper use of mercury.
As a general depurative article, or purifier of the blood, the medicine possesses invaluable properties. It improves the appetite, and has the remarkable effect of deepening the skin of that yellow tint, so common in bilious constitutions.
For sale by J. THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Seventh, Philadelphia. Price $1 50. nov 14—3m

To Contractors.

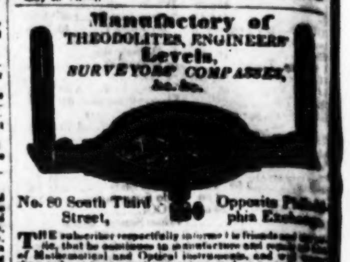
PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, at Mauch Chunk, until the 1st of October next, at noon, to construct the dams, locks, [illegible] upon the Lehigh River, with at least five feet depth of water, between Mauch Chunk and Wright's Creek, a distance of about 17 miles. [illegible] JOSIAH WHITE, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the L. Coal & N. co. sep 26, '35—tf Mauch Chunk, Sept. 14, 1835.

Daniel Frowert,
SURGEONS' INSTRUMENTS and Elastic Truss manufacturer, No. 37 North Fourth street, near Race, Philadelphia. Surgical Instruments of all kinds, carefully [illegible]
nov 14—3m*

Philadelphia
SUSPENDER & STOCK
MANUFACTORY,
No. 6 South Fourth street, below Market.

A. L. VANSCIVER respectfully informs the Southern and Western Merchants, that he has Suspenders, [illegible] made and prices [illegible]
All of the above articles disposed of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail. Country merchants are respectfully invited to give him a call, before they purchase at the old established stand No. 6 South Fourth street.
N. B.—Stock Frames and Buckles for sale by the dozen. Also stocks covered anew, and suspenders repaired.
may 17 '35—tf

Manufactory of
THEODOLITES, ENGINEERS'
Levels,
SURVEYORS' COMPASSES,
&c. &c.



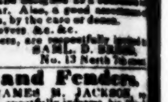
No. 80 South Third Street, Opposite Philadelphia Exchange.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture and sell all kinds of Mathematical and Optical instruments, and warrants them to be at least equal to any imported or manufactured in this country. [illegible]
Orders from any part of the United States, will be received and punctually attended to, on the most reasonable terms, by EDMUND DRAPER.
feb 14—1y

Silver Plate, Spoon and Fork
MANUFACTORY,
Southwest corner of Fifth and Cherry Streets.

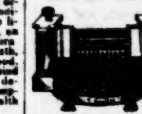
THE subscribers have constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of Silver Plate, Spoons, and Forks, [illegible]
A supply of the best English and Birmingham Plated Ware of their own importing, kept constantly on hand, or made expressly to their order.
nov 1 '34—tf R. & W. WILSON.

PATENT
GUM ELASTIC
Boots and Shoes.



THE undersigned has constantly on hand, a good assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gum Elastic Boots and Shoes, with Leather Soles cemented to them. They are warranted for all kinds of winter wear. [illegible] Also, Gum Elastic Table Covers, &c. &c.
Country Merchants and others, are respectfully invited to call and examine them. SAML. D. BAKER,
april 5 '34—tf No. 13 North Third st.

Coal Grates and Fenders.

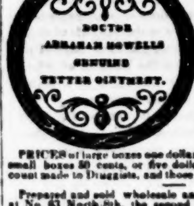


JAMES M. JACKSON, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he still continues the manufacture of the above articles, at No. [illegible] Fifth street, west side, [illegible] above Race, where he has constantly on hand a variety of [illegible] of the latest patterns, [illegible]
A liberal discount made to wholesale purchasers.
N. B.—Black Lead, Rottenstone and Lustre of a superior quality for cleaning Grates and Stoves. ap 18—3m

Wholesale and Retail Bedding
WARE-HOUSE, corner of 4th and Vine sts.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the largest and best assortment in Philadelphia—such as ready made beds, bolsters and pillows, curled hair mattresses, moss do. cotton & wool do. sattail do. straw do. high-post bedsteads, low post do. French do. pew and settee cushions; the best live geese feathers, by the sack or single pound; western feathers, bed ticking by the piece or single yard; curled hair, moss and cattail by the pound.
N. B. Old hair mattresses repaired. (All goods bought at this store will be warranted.) E. CLARK.
feb 14 '35—1y*

TETTER
Ointment.



THIS OINTMENT [illegible] Tetter, Scald Head, [illegible] Ringworm, Pimples, [illegible]
PRICES of large boxes one dollar, or ten dollars per dozen; small boxes 50 cents, or five dollars per doz. A liberal discount made to Druggists, and those who purchase to sell again.
Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail by M. E. Howell, at No. 63 North 8th, the second door above Cherry street, Philadelphia.
All orders from a distance, post paid, accompanied with cash, and directed to the proprietor, will be thankfully received and attended to with despatch.
Also sold by the following Druggists: G. W. Chambers, N. W. corner of Fourth and Catharine sts.; and G. Gordon, No. 11 South Seventh street.
In future Dr. Abraham Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment will be prepared only by M. E. Howell, widow of the late Dr. Abraham Howell. ISAAC P. HOWELL.
CAUTION.—In consequence of several spurious articles being palmed on the public as Dr. Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, the proprietor considers it necessary to inform the afflicted, that the name of Dr. Abraham Howell will be moulded in full on each box, and in future the bill of directions enveloping the Genuine Ointment, will be accompanied with a fac simile of the signature of the sole proprietor, M. E. Howell, and no other will be genuine.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

"This is to certify, that my son William was afflicted with the Tetter for about eighteen months. It commenced on the calves of his legs, and on his arms; and spread nearly all over his body. Owing to its incessant itching, he could not get any rest, more especially at night, when he was in bed. When the scabs were removed by his scratching, blood issued from the wounds, to which his clothes adhered, and the removal of which, caused him much pain and increased his suffering. From a healthy child he became sickly, and was reduced in flesh. I had nearly despaired of his recovery, as his complaint had baffled the skill of an experienced physician, and could find no benefit from the various medicines prescribed for the like complaint. At last I had recourse to "Dr. Abraham Howell's Tetter Ointment," which, to my great satisfaction, had the desired effect; and in a short time it entirely cured him. It is upwards of a year since he was cured, and there is no appearance of the complaint returning."
Philadelphia, Oct. 25th, 1833. CHALKLEY BAKER.
oct 3—3mo No. 10 South Fifth street.

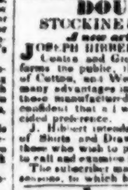
General Agency.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Public, that he is about to open an Office, at New Brighton, Beaver county, Pa., for the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and for such other agencies as may be entrusted to him. The demand for a number of valuable and extensive tracts of land in Western Pennsylvania and Virginia, has been tendered to him; and he is authorized by several Eastern capitalists, to draw on for sums as he can advantageously invest, according to their instructions. Those, therefore, requiring services of this kind, are requested to make known their wants, descriptions, &c. verbally, or by letter, (post paid) early, that maps, descriptions, catalogues, terms, &c. may be put in order and ready for inspection.
Arrangements are now in progress, by which these will be extended to village and town property, by which there will be [illegible] at short notice, accurate surveys, plots, drafts &c. [illegible] lithographed, or engraved, [illegible] rented. Other particulars, and references, will be made known soon. MARCUS T. C. GOULD.
sep 19—tf New Brighton, Sept. [illegible]

DOUBLE LOOPED
STOCKINET SHIRTS AND DRAWERS.
A new article, of a superior quality.

JOSEPH HIBBERT, No. 351 North Sixth street, between Coates and Green streets, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the public, that he has commenced the Manufacture of Cotton, and Woollen Shirts and Drawers, which possess many advantages in neatness, elasticity and durability, over those manufactured in the usual way. The advertiser feels confident that all who purchase, will give the articles a decided preference.
J. Hibbert intends keeping constantly on hand, a good assortment of Shirts and Drawers, of different threads; and he invites those who wish to prepare for the approaching cold weather to call and examine for themselves.
The subscriber manufactures also, an article suitable for the season, to which he invites attention. aug 15—tf

Lucas Gillingham



RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and customers, that he has removed to No. 5 North Second St. below [illegible] Fourth St. N. W. corner of Market, where he continues to manufacture and keep on hand a general assortment of Umbrellas and Parasols, which he will sell Wholesale and Retail on the most reasonable terms.
Warranted to be of superior materials and workmanship.
aug 8—6mo*

Circular.

THE Subscriber most respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has opened a LADIES' SHOE STORE, at the stand formerly occupied by the late [illegible] E. corner of Ninth and Locust streets, where he [illegible] to be fully supplied with a very general assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes, made by the best workmen, every variety of fashion, and warranted to be good. The former customers of the establishment, and the public generally, are invited to call and examine the goods.
JOSEPH EVANS.
N. B.—The business as heretofore conducted at No. [illegible] Market street, will be continued. sep 12—tf

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
By Samuel Coate Atkinson,
No. 36 CARTER'S ALLEY,
Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank.
TERMS.—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.
The above terms mean literally what is expressed. Any person, by subscribing, makes a CONTRACT ("as we understand it"), to comply with those terms, the same as when purchasing any kind of property at a stipulated price; a demand for them cannot be claimed as a right.
Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher, while arrearages are due.
*** Small notes of Solvent Banks, received in payment for subscriptions, &c. by mail.
Unpaid letters not taken from the Post Office.